

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY



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THE WINTER THEATRE SEASON BEGINS WITH AN INVASION OF BALLET, AND WHO WILL RESIST INVADERS WHO DANCE THE CANCAN AS WELL AS THESE? STORY ON PAGE 5.

MR. KING'S visit to Great Britain may or may not have been of high importance. Whether it is important or not depends very little on what he said and heard and did when there, and still less on what he has said about it, and will have said about it before these lines are read, after returning to Canada. It depends entirely on what effect it has upon the trend of the deliberations in his Cabinet. If it strengthens the hands of the "ginger" men in that Cabinet—both the ginger men in connection with war activity and the ginger men in connection with home morale—it will have been one of the most important things to happen since the decision of Parliament to go to war with Germany. If it does not, Mr. King might as well have remained at Kingmere. It is our confident belief that it will prove to have been at least fairly important.

In the first place it has immensely enhanced Mr. King's personal prestige. The visit itself has put a stop to a number of unworthy jibes and sneers which have filled the correspondence columns of the King-baiting press for months past. The firm position taken by the Prime Minister in regard to non-participation in a collective War Cabinet has reassured those important elements throughout the country (who should not need reassuring, but always do) who fear that a dangerous war may be made the occasion for putting over some kind of Imperial Federation without the consent of the Canadian people. On the other hand there has also been reassurance for those other elements who have feared that Mr. King was succeeding in blinding himself to the real needs of Great Britain in her position as the greatly exposed salient in the battle-line of the democracies. We anticipate, as one important consequence of the visit, that Mr. King's future speeches will contain less reference to what Great Britain may or may not have asked for, and more to what Mr. King himself knows that Great Britain needs.

That there are men in Mr. King's Cabinet who would very much like to support a more all-out war effort on Canada's part is a matter of common knowledge. But there are also men who from old political associations, from political timidity, or from that North Americanism which is almost as common an obstacle to a

large world view in Canada as in the United States, would prefer that Canada should go on with her war in a manner as much like peace as possible. We believe that Mr. King will now find himself—perhaps unconsciously, and certainly without making any parade about it in speeches or broadcasts—leaning more definitely towards the former of these groups and away from the latter. He may even go so far as to arrange for some of the latter to withdraw from the Cabinet. He is less dependent upon any single Minister, or any group even, than he has ever been in his long history of power. He has only to act, in a manner to convince the Canadian people as a whole that his actions are the legitimate result of the impressions made upon him at the headquarters of the war, and the people will

back him up in a manner which will reduce even the King-baiting newspapers to comparative silence.

But we cannot too strongly emphasize that the importance of the visit can be established in one way only—in the acts of the Dominion Government for the prosecution of the war.

Compulsory Service

THERE could be no more favorable opportunity for Mr. King to withdraw from his position of uncompromising hostility to any form of compulsory military service overseas than during the first weeks following his visit to London. Whatever difficulties attach to that course are almost wholly the result of one of the Prime Minister's gravest political sins,

the election of 1940, and the best way in which he can atone for that sin is by courageously facing its consequences, among which is the fact that he has either to keep in operation a voluntary system which is a terrible handicap to our national military efficiency, or to admit that he made an impossible promise to the electors. But compulsory military service must not now, as it did in 1917, stand as an isolated policy. With it must go the assurance of a degree of social security which will render forever impossible the tragic conditions of 1932 and succeeding years. We continue to feel that it would be politic to accord to the province of Quebec a measure of something like local option regarding compulsory service; and if that policy were adopted it would go without saying that a province which refused to join in the measures of defence considered necessary by the rest of the country would have no right to share in the social benefits associated with them. But we believe also that the province of Quebec, if allowed to make its own decision for itself and thus relieved of the feeling that it was being dragooned against its will, would join willingly and wholeheartedly in the concerted national effort. If this happy result were achieved, the Canadian minority problem might almost be said to have disappeared.

Freedom of the Seas

AFTER first waiting for two days to make sure that the American reaction to the attack on the destroyer *Greer* was not too violent, the Nazis are handling the incident in a way plainly intended to embarrass President Roosevelt. Building on the reports of generally low morale in the United States, and on the anti-war sentiment and clamant revival of political opposition expressed in the near defeat of the draftee-retention bill, they have sought to strengthen the hands of the Wheeler-Lindbergh group in portraying the President as a "war-monger," trying to "bait the American people into war."

The swiftness with which Mr. Roosevelt followed up Berlin's admission of the attack with

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PEOPLE make news



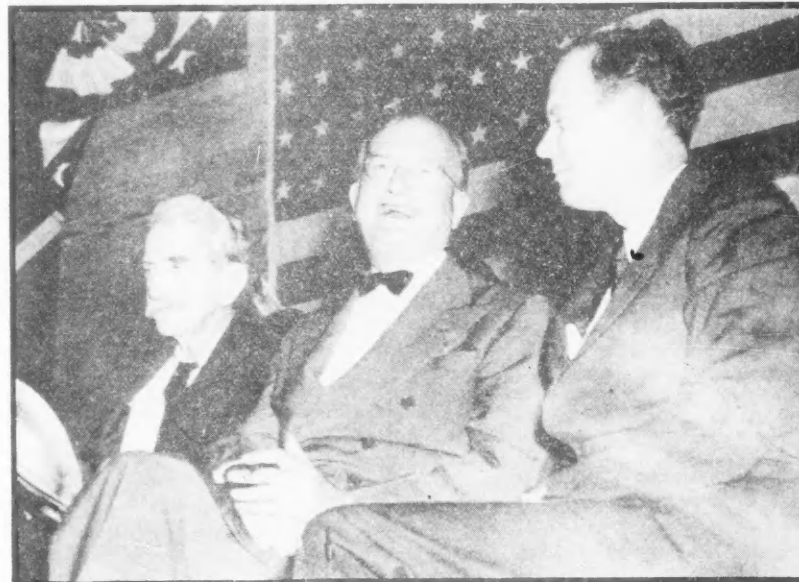
Betty Gordon, 18, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Windley Gordon of 1070 Park Avenue, New York, who last week was chosen "Glamor Girl of 1941-1942" by a jury of debutantes. Blonde, 5-feet 2-inches tall, she will make her New York debut on January 21.



When she stepped on a toy engine on a Hollywood set, Marlene Dietrich twisted to save 7-month-old David James whom she was carrying, fell and broke her leg at the ankle. Last week she lay with one of the world's most famous legs in a cast. She will be laid up a month.



In court last week was film actress Annabella being sued for \$47,000 for breach of contract by Thomas Hays Hunter. Said Annabella: "I am very sorry but I do not understand anything about contracts." Said Hunter's lawyers: "That's what we think."



Left to right, former Oklahoma Governor "Alfalfa Bill" Murray, Senator Burton K. Wheeler and Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh seated on the speaker's platform at an America First Committee rally held last week in Sandlot Park on the outskirts of Oklahoma City, Okla. Lindbergh was originally scheduled to speak in Oklahoma City's municipal hall but the city council canceled the booking. Said Lindbergh in his speech: "England may turn against us as she turned against France and Finland." Senator Wheeler: "I will not be silenced!"



Pilot Officer C. D. Dougall, Montreal, who, over France, saw one of his comrades start home with a disabled radio. Dougall flew as escort. Over Cap Griz Nez he saw 3 enemy fighters, banked his plane, forced his comrade to see the danger, flee. Dougall was downed, imprisoned.



E. P. Taylor, Toronto industrialist, who assumes the new post of chief executive officer of the British Supply Council in North America. Morris Wilson, Royal Bank of Canada president, Council vice-chairman, succeeds the late A. B. Purvis as chairman.



Mikhail Gromoff, famous Russian aviator, leader of a group of emissaries who flew over the Arctic route to Nome, Alaska, en route to Washington on a "mission" for the U.S.S.R. last week. In 1937, Gromoff flew across the North Pole to the U.S., the second Russian to do it.



Arthur W. Fadden, Australian Treasurer, deputy Prime Minister, who succeeded R. G. Menzies as Prime Minister last week. Called "Artie the Artful", Fadden is 46, has been in the Australian Parliament for 4 years. He became Treasurer last year.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Kilowatts and Labor

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOU have published some interesting articles on unemployment, or the labor question, but I have seen none from the angle which I think offers the only hope of solution. So I venture to set out my ideas on it.

Government figures (U.S.A.) tell us that total man-hours of labor are steadily going down, while production goes up. This is of course due to electrical and mechanical progress. In the last twenty years total production has increased by 154% while total man-hours decreased about 65%. In 1919 that country used a total of 28 billion man-hours, in 1929 (peak year) only 22 billion, and in 1937 only 10 billion. Yet in 1929 production was 159% of the 1919 output, and in 1937 it was 154%. In other words 10 man-hours in 1937 produced 154% of the output of 28 man-hours in 1919. That is, 10 man-hours in 1937 produced over 431% of what it did in 1919.

So, in spite of increased production, labor is fast becoming less necessary. Unemployment must increase. That is as inevitable as the law of gravity. In fact it is a result of that law. The law of gravity makes water run down hill to make electrical power costing 1.7c per kilowatt-hour. One kilowatt-hour does the work of 13 man-hours of labor. Now 13 man-hours will cost from \$6.50 to \$13 or more. Can we ever expect employers to pay \$6.50 to \$13 for work they can get for 1.7c by buying a kilowatt-hour? Of course not! Why should they?

So, inevitably, as long as our present system of working for wages lasts, unemployment will go on increasing. It would seem therefore that the only logical solution of the problem is to find some new way to pay for the production of goods and services, other than by wages. And I think this is quite possible.

Today the workers produce all the goods used by all the people, including aged and unemployed. They get wages for doing it. With those wages they buy the goods they need personally. But we have overproduction of most goods, and were it not for deliberately reducing production we should have very much more. That is to say the workers as a whole can produce very much more than they now produce. So there would be very much more available for all, including the workers, than there is now.

Surely, therefore, all that is necessary is for governments to arrange, as they do now with war supplies, to have all the goods used by all the people produced as usual, by the same workers who are doing it now, only in greater quantity. Then the governments would pay the workers by supplying them with all the goods they want, just as soldiers are now supplied, only more generously. As I have said, there would be much more available for them than they can now buy by the use of wages. In that way cost of production would remain at the minimum, and the amount everyone would get, including the workers, would be the maximum producible. No money or wages would be involved at all. And if my study of the matter is anywhere near accurate the total amount of goods and services so made available would provide for all the people a standard of living very much higher than any now known.

I invite letters on the subject from anyone interested. My address is Haney, B.C.

C. F. CAMPBELL,
(Barrister)

Education in Quebec

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

The English-speaking press of Canada appears to have overlooked a highly significant article which appeared on July 23 in *L'Action Catholique*, the chief clerical organ of French Canada. The whole substance of this article was to the effect that the special circumstances which have hitherto led the church authorities in

Quebec to resist proposals for compulsory education have been greatly modified, "to such an extent that it would be imprudent not to take steps for a further generalization of the educational process" ("ne pas généraliser davantage l'instruction"). It is now, says the article, an open question whether legal compulsion may not be necessary in order to assure to the young French-Canadian the amount of education required by the new conditions in which he will find himself.

—OBSERVER.

How to End Hitler

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

I HAVE read the entries in your competition on the punishment of Hitler and am rather astonished at the way your correspondents have treated so serious a subject.

Methods of punishment vary with times and countries. In olden times kings were bumped off with an axe. Religious enthusiasts were hanged and quartered. Witches were burned. Later, nobles were guillotined, traitors shot; and now we have the electric chair and the lethal chamber.

It is high time for a perfectly new method of punishing wholesale murderers. My suggestion is that the people of Austria be told to prepare for the return of Hitler to his home town at a stated date. On this date a plane, accompanied by a hundred escort planes, will encircle the city ten times (the number of years that Hitler has reigned) and DROP him.

Vernon, B.C.

HUBERT JONES

What is the Difference?

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

IF A group of manufacturers combine together in order to monopolize their particular product or industry, they are liable, under the law, to punishment for "restraint of trade" (see heavy fines recently imposed on paper box manufacturers and tobacco manufacturers).

If a group of workers combine together and strike, thus restraining production, why are they not liable under the same law for "restraint of trade"?

Is not the law supposed to be impartial and apply to all classes?

Is it fair that one class should be liable and another immune?

Is it because the workers represent thousands of votes as against tens of votes represented by manufacturers?

—IS PARTIAL.

SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

the announcement of a nation-wide broadcast indicates that he, at least, believes that the Nazis have blundered. And when it comes to a matter of judging American opinion we will back the President against Hitler and Ribbentrop any day.

In making a serious charge that the *Greer* fired first, on orders from Roosevelt to "provoke an incident by any means," the Nazis have laid themselves foolishly open. The American version of the affair was issued by the Navy Department. If it were a false version, ordered by the President in contradiction to the facts as reported by the commander of the destroyer, that news could not be kept an hour from reaching the isolationist leaders, and through them the press.

But that only concerns the handling of the incident. There is, besides, the incident itself. In firing these torpedoes in broad daylight, and speaking of trespass in their "zone of operations," the Germans are challenging the right of American warships to cross the North Atlantic just as the Japanese last week contemplated challenging the right of American merchant shipping to enter Russian Pacific ports. It is declared American policy, however, to support Britain and Russia, the survival of the former being recognized by Congress, in the Lend-Lease Act, as vital to American defence. By the time this is read, or soon thereafter, Mr. Roosevelt will probably have re-

EPITAPH FOR A PILOT

The author of this verse is Mrs. Raymond R. Tibbetts of Bethel, Maine, whose son met death while serving with the Royal Canadian Air Force.

O H, SON of Mine, you did not wait for Death
to come a-creeping,
You went to meet Him bravely with your
handsome head held high;
Immortal and forever young away with
grief and weeping.
Your gallant soul patrols the freedom of the
sky.

PEARL ASHBY TIBBETTS.

asserted the United States' traditional policy of freedom of the seas, and asked Congress to repeal the Neutrality Act, which as the *New York Times* says is "outworn and discredited, and worth as much to Hitler as a thousand submarines." Since it is characteristic of nations that they become more assertive as their power grows, the Britain which went to Munich in 1938 was sufficiently stronger to say "enough" to Hitler in 1939—it seems likely that the President will be able to secure the removal of this self-imposed and hampering restriction on American policy. This may inaugurate American voyages to Britain and an undeclared American naval and air war against U-boats.

King and Roosevelt

THE conviction has been increasingly held by responsible leaders of the nations opposed to Herr Hitler for some months past that somebody should tell the people of the United States that a declaration of war against Germany, or a statement of policy committing the American Administration to active belligerence, in case Great Britain should be gravely imperilled, is greatly desired and would be of inestimable value. Shortly after we went to press last week Mr. King gave vent to an utterance of precisely that kind; but the results have been disappointing. The American press and politicians have shown no enthusiasm for the role assigned to their country, and Mr. Roosevelt has made no response up to the time of going to press.

We cannot resist the conviction that Mr. King, who is a man of great tact in his dealings with the United States, was over-persuaded by the friends among whom he found himself in London, and did what, if he was going to do it at all, he could have done to vastly greater advantage in Ottawa or Washington, amid "North American" surroundings and in a place where he would be accepted as a North American voice. Speaking in London he was



ENOUGH IN THE TANK TO GET TO THAT FILLING STATION?

bound to be regarded by the Americans as a "stooge" for Mr. Churchill himself—preposterous as that will seem to the part of the Canadian press which loves to depict Mr. King as the sworn enemy of everything British.

The complexities of the American Constitution are perfectly well known to Mr. King, and probably also (considering his ancestry) to Mr. Churchill, but there is a vast amount of ignorance about them in England generally. They not only effectively prevent the President from declaring war, but they make it politically impossible for him to utter anything resembling a promise to go into a war, unless it be in circumstances which would make the American people practically unanimous for belligerence—a state from which they are at the moment extremely remote. The chief effect of the utterances at the Lord Mayor's luncheon will be, we fear, to make it more difficult than ever for Mr. Roosevelt to bring his nation into the war when (if ever) its entry becomes vitally necessary; for they make it easier for the Lindberghs and Wheelers to say that in so acting he will be merely obeying the instructions of the blankety-blank British.

A Popular Visitor

THAT very pleasant and hard-working young man, the Duke of Kent, made many friends during his laborious month in Canada, especially among those who had the opportunity of some slight personal contact with him. These included a number of newspaper men and newspaper women who will probably be his devoted followers for the rest of their lives, along with many war industry workers and executives and not too many society leaders, for the exigencies of war cut down the fuss-and-feathers business to a most gratifying degree. Generally speaking he met most of the people who matter and few who do not; though we still think that one or two real representatives of labor and of agriculture would be a valuable addition to the dinner-parties.

Some Canadian authorities committed what was certainly an error in tying up traffic as completely as they did when the Duke was moving about the streets of various cities. That this was by no desire of His Royal Highness was shown by the dexterity with which he escaped from his escorts whenever he got a chance. In England the royal dukes move about almost exactly like ordinary citizens except when they are, so to speak, on show; but it would doubtless be too much to expect Canadian authorities, unaccustomed to royalty in person, to be as unexcited.

Labor and Internment

BEFORE these lines are read one nation-wide association of labor unions will have discussed in full convention the effect which is being produced upon labor organizations by Canadian government regulations and policies for the war-time management of labor dis-

putes; and other similar associations will deal with the same topic shortly. It should, we think, be borne in mind by those who wish to take a realistic view of the situation, that Canadian wage-earners are considerably better educated and more competent in public affairs than they were at the time of the last war, and that it will be correspondingly more difficult to make them acquiesce in any treatment falling seriously short of what they think their economic position entitles them to, and that they are fully aware that their economic position in time of war is pretty strong if they are not prevented from making use of it.

Their ability to make use of that position depends largely upon two things—effective organization, and capable and energetic leadership. It is putting it very mildly indeed to say that organized labor in Canada is now convinced that the war-time labor policies of the government are designed to discourage effective organization and to remove capable and energetic leadership. There may be no intention on the part of the Government to produce those effects, and it is entirely possible that the effects themselves are not being produced quite as fully as the labor people believe. But the belief is there, and it is very strong, and its consequences are going to be dangerous. The widely cherished idea that the cost-of-living bonus is of itself enough to keep labor satisfied is an idea which could only have obtained currency among people who value everything in dollars and cents.

Of these two ways of obstructing the efforts of labor to improve its position, which the labor people believe to be being used against them, the more important, and the one which causes them the more perturbation, is the removal of capable and energetic leadership by the process of internment. The more they find out about the nature of that process and the manner in which it is operated, the less they like it; and we can frankly say that we see no reason why they should like it. Time after time the key men in a labor negotiation have been removed just at the most critical stage of the proceedings and bundled incontinently off to Petawawa or some equally remote and uncomfortable place, upon representations that they were a danger to the state, based upon some alleged action or utterance or "association with" somebody else which took place years ago and which, therefore, if it made them a danger to the state at all, has been doing so ever since the war began. Until recently it has usually been impossible to find out what these representations were; but that outrageous state of affairs has been to a considerable extent eliminated, and from now on, labor conventions will be able to consider whether it is a defensible use of the powers of the Crown to put away an important labor leader because, for example, he several years ago signed the nomination papers of a Communist candidate for public office at a time when it was perfectly lawful to do so, there being no evidence that he has had any association with members of that party since it became illegal.

THE PASSING SHOW

THERE have been rumors that Hitler and Mussolini quarrelled during their recent meeting on the eastern front. It is said that Mussolini said yes quite violently.

The German army is advertising for horses in the Parisian newspapers. It is not specified whether they are to ride or to eat.

A writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* reports that the Japs are limited to four matches a day. No doubt all the rest of the matches are reserved for the Kono government to play with.

Twenty-five well-known libraries and millions of books, have been destroyed by bombs in Britain. But Hitler's communiqués from the eastern front are at least helping to keep up the supply of escape literature.

A Minnesota congressman says that the Japs are "deathly afraid" of the American navy. To some extent the yellow peril is offset by the perilous yellowness.

DISLIKE

I cannot bear a raconteur;
I find a raconteur a bore,
Who tells me how, in days of yore,
In the career of every notable
His was the role of *raisonneur*;
'Twas he who on the path of power
First set the infant Winston's footstep
First heard Caruso in the Abruzzi
And showed John Barrymore what was
potable;
Excuse me if I yawn and lower
Whenever I meet a raconteur
Who knew the great in days of yore;
I find a raconteur a bore.

Parisians have rebelled successfully against an order to wear assembly-line clothes. We hope they will maintain that attitude towards assembly-line ideas.

The United States government is suing Al Capone for beer taxes that were not paid in the nineteen-twenties. They feel they need the money, perhaps, to deal with the present gangster crisis.

Mr. Isley recently told an Edmonton audience that no war fortunes are being made in Canada. The government is watching the fortunes of war quite closely.

According to Sir Archibald Sinclair's latest report, Britain is slowly winning the Battle of the Atlantic. And as more Nazis go to a watery grave fewer Britons will have to put up with a watery gravy.

Canadian officials are studying instalment buying, says an Ottawa report. We expect them to find that you can buy almost anything on the instalment plan, from washing machines to wars.

AS YOU LIKE IT

Many are those who say we need a
Much stronger hand to run Arvida.
And yet the group is even wider
Who call for sternness at Arvida.

Premier Hepburn is to become a member of the Saints and Sinners Club when he visits New York. Now even the most die-hard of Ontario Liberals rarely refer to their leader as Saint Mitchell.

Agriculture Minister Gardiner predicts prosperity for the farmer in 1942. For many Canadian farmers prosperity means that they won't lose money on the year's work.

The Japanese *Diplomatic Review* claims that Britain and the United States aim to dominate the world. This is to be read in conjunction with the fact that Hitler now rules seventeen countries.

The Nazis assert that the U-boat commander who attacked the destroyer *Greer* did not know it was American. They do not explain how he knows it was the *Greer*.

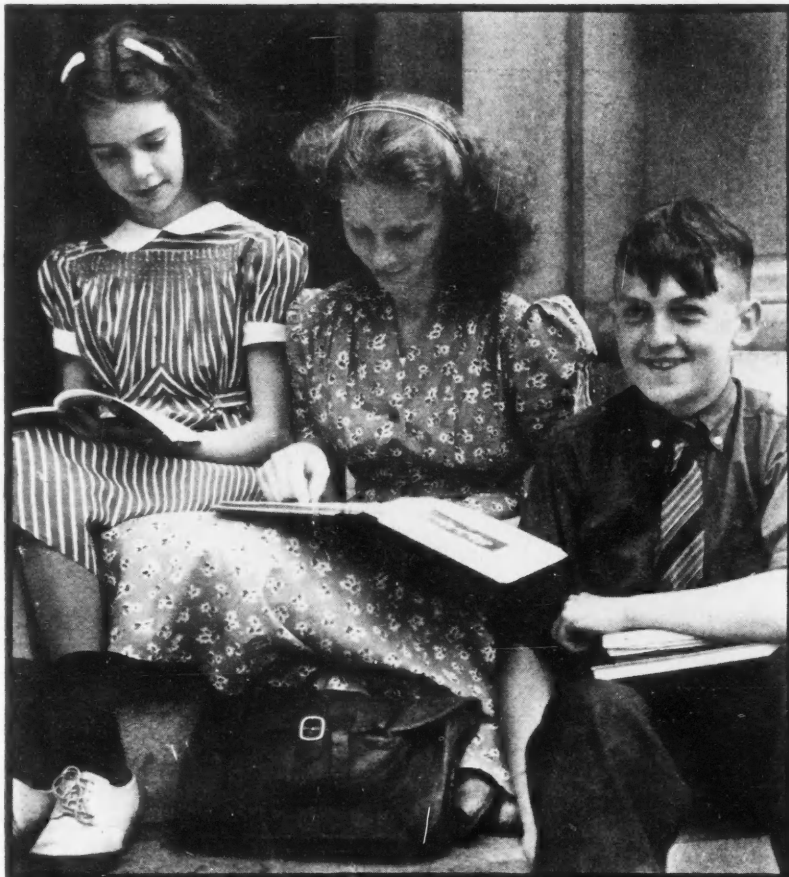
Young Canada Tackles the Problems of Grade 8



In keenness, "fight", and baseball sense, the youngsters yield nothing to their big brothers in the major leagues



"This boy has developed considerable skill in handling meetings"



"... ahead lies ... comradeship and the hard work of the classroom"

TORONTO children—74,000 of them—are again quietly absorbed in the stress and fun of the school year. The holidays are over, and ahead lies the excitement, the comradeship and the hard work of the classroom. Just what happens behind these institutional brick walls and banks of window-glass?

Equipment undreamed of in the pioneer days has transformed the modern city school—ample libraries, slide projectors, the gleaming enamel of the Domestic Class, the fine tools of the school shop. But what has chiefly effected this transformation has been the changing attitude of the teachers themselves. A new concept of education has emerged and taken definite form in the new Course of Study.

THE manual training shop is the particular delight of the boys, and beneath its clatter and pounding, which contrasts so sharply with the sepulchral quiet of the classrooms, is a pattern of ordered activity. What the farmer's son learns at his father's elbow, the city boy learns in the school shop.

He learns first to plan and design his piece of work and to set it down in a ship-shape mechanical drawing before touching the raw wood or metal. Yes, metal! Not so many years ago the master of the hammer and saw was a competent household

handyman, but not now. Simple tin-smithing, the drilling and shaping of light metal are among the skills attained by the boy of the entrance class.

The same stress on individual work is seen in the Domestic Science classes where the delighted girls of

BY H. M. SAUL

Grade 8 learn the not-too-deep mysteries of celery soup and the fathomless art of feather-weight tea biscuits.

Under the present plan a domestic class resembles a house under full operation. One group of girls sews while a second group prepares a three course meal. Still another group sets the table and serves the meal to the ravenous sempstresses, washes the dishes, and maintains the household equipment by washing the tea-towels, ironing the curtains and other minor duties.

The future homemakers of the city have to retire from prominence when it comes to school sports. Here, quite properly, the boys are pre-eminent in a field that includes soccer, baseball, lacrosse, hockey and volley ball.

The modern boy and girl receives a much better training in the use of his mother tongue than did their elders of a generation back. And not only does this apply to written Eng-

lish but to the spoken word as well. Oral English is given emphasis on the sensible assumption that the ability of "confrontation"—the capacity to speak lucidly and aptly on the spur of the moment—is a prime asset to the individual. Take as an example the chairman of the oral composition class in the accompanying photograph. This boy has developed considerable platform skill in handling meetings and the motions offered by his classmates. The pupils in this class originated, quite spontaneously, committees for visiting sick members of the class, plans for raising funds for war charities, as well as preparing a series of extremely well-informed talks. Grammar, that halloved childhood bugbear, still has its place in school, but in a simplified form designed to help the accurate use of English rather than to lay a foundation for the possible study of Latin and Greek.

THESE boys and girls like art. Gone are assignments as sketching the school clock and formal drawings in abstract perspective. Instead there are school posters to make, linoleum blocks to cut, masks to model, projects to build. Crafts have enormously expanded the meaning—and the pleasure—of art.

A program for the enjoyment of leisure? Yes, and a stern preparation for a highly useful life as well.



"... domestic class ... a house under full operation"



"... manual training shop is the .. delight of the boys..."



"... there are school posters to make ... masks to model ... projects..."

8 The Ballet, Ladies and Gentlemen, Is For You



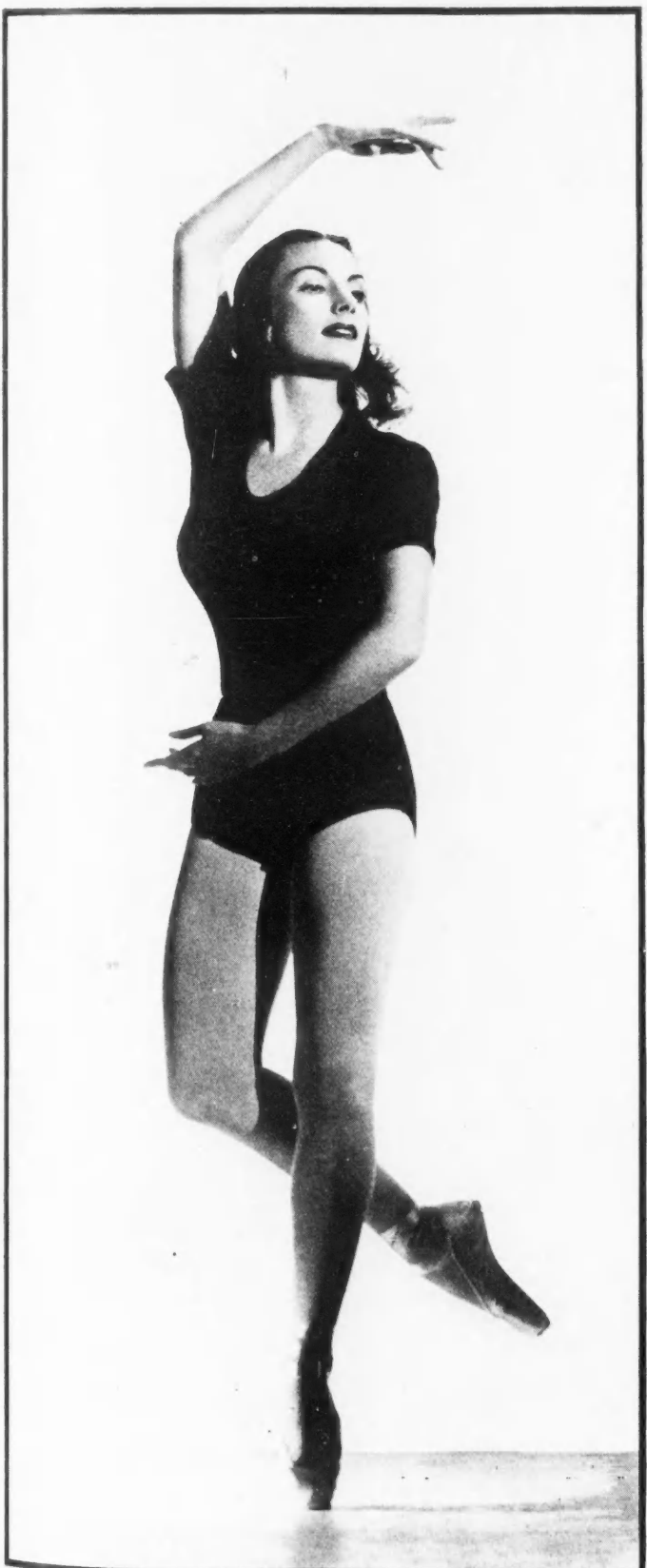
"Boutique Fantasque" is danced to the music of Rossini



The exotic music for "Scheherazade" is by Tchaikowsky



Offenbach is music and inspiration of "Gaité Parisienne"



Tamara Toumanova, prima ballerina, seen in practice dress

THERE are at present two ballet companies on this continent which derive their inspiration and tradition from Diaghileff's original Ballet Russe; they are the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo, of which Leonide Massine is director, and the Original Ballet Russe, which is conducted by Colonel de Basil. Both companies will visit Toronto during September.

In a comparatively short time ballet has achieved remarkable popularity in Canada, and fiery *balletomanes* are to be encountered everywhere. This is hardly surprising, for ballet is, within its limits, the most completely satisfying of all entertainments. A perfection can be achieved there which is impossible in either the drama or opera; drama at its highest still lacks the aid of music; opera, even at its best, is usually performed by people who act crudely and have unlovely contours. In ballet alone is it possible to combine perfection of music, dancing and acting.

Naturally an art which is so absorbing to its devotees provokes a certain snobbery in some of them. These are the people who like to confuse the ordinary ballet-goer with occult references to *ballon*, the *entrechat*, the *fouetté*, the *pas de bourrée* and similar mysteries which sound more impressive than they really are, as any terms of artistic jargon



Leonide Massine

are apt to do. But let no ballet-goer be bamboozled by such chatter. There is nothing deeply mysterious about the technique of ballet, and no special training is needed to become an appreciative spectator.

Do not imagine that I am trying to debunk ballet, or to belittle it in any way. I am merely anxious to establish the fact that ballet is performed for you, the ladies and gentlemen in the audience who have paid your money in the hope that you will enjoy yourselves, and not for a handful of experts with an inside knowledge of what it is all about.

BY ROBERTSON DAVIES

And you most certainly will enjoy yourselves, for ballet is the only one of the arts which, at present, makes a frankly romantic appeal to the public. Painting is austere, the stage is largely trivial or didactic, music demands considerable training if it is to be appreciated and, on the whole, artists seem to have forgotten that their purpose is to give us pleasure. Only ballet permits us those flights into Romance from which we return strengthened, cleansed and with a livelier appreciation of beauty. For Romance is not weakness, as some people appear to think; it is a source of strength and inspiration; it is a necessity to anyone who is not either a stoic philosopher or a clod troubled by a spark.

The range of emotion comprehended in ballet is stupendous. There is the *ballet blanc* of *Les Sylphides* (a great favorite in Toronto) contrasted with the violence and exotic splendor

of *Scheherazade* and *Prince Igor*; there is the classical reminiscence of *L'Après-midi d'un Faune* and the immediacy of *The New Yorker*; there is the romantic agony of *Swan Lake* and there is the raffish can-can of *Gaité Parisienne*; there is, indeed, anything you can imagine, and it is all exciting and brilliant as only ballet can be.

The dancers who comprise the two Russian companies are among the greatest in the world. The outstanding star of Russian ballet at present is undoubtedly Tamara Toumanova. Of her Arnold Haskell, best-known of modern ballet critics, wrote that she "... could play with her audiences, make them infinitely sad, and then banish the sadness with a smile ... she could soothe them with a dream, and then whip them into excitement by the thrill of some technical feat." Canadians will also be interested in NESTA WILLIAMS, an Ottawa girl who is now with the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo.

It seems that we have taken the ballet to our hearts, and we may compliment ourselves upon our excellent taste. But if there are any who have until now hesitated to visit the ballet for fear that it might prove to be an esoteric entertainment, let them hesitate no longer. The ballet, ladies and gentlemen, is for you.



Nesta Williams



The romantic charm of ballet is epitomized in "Les Sylphides", celebrated 'ballet blanc' performed to music by Chopin

China, Democracy's Ally, Must Not Be Sold Out

BY HENRY PETERSON

THE stumbling block to the shrouded negotiations at pistol point between President Roosevelt and Prince Konoye is, of course, China and not Japan.

If China did not exist or had been defeated, they would take on quite a different character. They could end either in a straight deal between the Allied Powers and Japan or in war, with each side deciding strictly according to its own interests.

But with Japan sprawling, however painfully, over such vast areas of China, her price for any compromise with the Washington-London-Moscow alliance must be at China's expense, for it can be taken for granted that neither America, Britain nor Russia will give away anything of their own, nor could they ask the Dutch East Indies to contribute.

In the exigencies of the fight against Hitler the Pacific Alliance might try to persuade Chungking to pay Tokyo's price for the general good of democracy. There could be no other reason for asking sacrifices from China. But Chungking's answer could be in no doubt. After all, China is no Czechoslovakia or Abyssinia. Let us look at this business through China's eyes.

She has half broken the Japanese army and every month brings the counter-offensive nearer when she will smash it altogether. In the last two years Tokyo has made some tricky and three serious attempts at peace with Chungking. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, as leader of the Central Government, has always replied: "Clear out of China first, and then we will talk peace." Inevitably, for whatever the internal differences between him and the leaders of the other two political parties General Pai Chung-hsi of the Kwangsi Group and General Chu Teh of the ex-Communist Group, they have all three pledged military victory to their own followers and to the nation, which means, specifically, the recovery not only of every square inch of China Proper but of both Inner Mongolia and Manchuria. Having endured so much, the Chinese soldier would kill even Chiang Kai-shek if he talked peace today.

Must Understand China

It surely is easy to see that the whole Chinese people are today in no mood to play the philanthropist. They will fight on even if all supplies are cut off from the outside. Not to know something of their past at this time may be dangerous for the future.

They have beaten invaders for 5,000 years with one unfailing weapon: their spirit, the power to

out-endure them. When roused, that is second nature to this ancient people who were old when the jagged ruins of the Forum in Rome were still un-hewn stone. We are in the presence of the greatest power of survival in the life-history of *homo sapiens*. Where Babylon once stood there is today but a mud flat, and only the pyramids remain above ground of Egypt's greatness, though let Plato and Pericles rest content—the Greek spirit can still match the glory of the Acropolis. But China is becoming a Great Power again under an invader's hammering, and it will be something like her tenth national resurrection in recorded history, though the full fruits of revival will not come for another few generations.

However unusual it may be for statesmen to base policy on simple and imperishable human truths under the duress of immediate events, and however little the deathless strength of China may yet be appreciated, it would be a tragic blunder if Washington and London try to coerce China to make negotiations with Japan easier. The Chinese power of survival is but the manifestation of their rock-like sense of Right and Wrong. Even to attempt a Far Eastern Munich would one day see 500,000,000 Chinese, 400,000,000 Indians and some 100,000,000 other Asiatics, not to mention 200,000,000 Russians, making life unbearable for the Anglo-Saxon all the way from Suez to Shanghai. Would it not also at once abort the Atlantic Charter by destroying its spirit?

There is a higher law in international affairs than the consideration of immediate profit and loss. The strong nations that do not help weak ones unjustly attacked suffer a nemesis some day. That was why the war burst in Europe two years ago, taking at such disadvantage the strong nations which would not heed the cry of weaker nations earlier.

Further, as we are fighting for freedom and justice for all humanity, can there even be thought of compromise with this enemy of mankind, Japan, no matter what the physical factors are at the moment? And, after all, the United States, the British Empire, Russia and the Dutch East Indies between them do make up something more than a Norway or a Greece. Withdrawing all help from China to leave her to fight it out alone would be better than selling her down the Yellow River.

But there is more to it than that. Unknown to us on that tense dawn of July the seventh, 1937, when Chinese guards on the Marco Polo bridge outside Peking returned the

Despite veiled offers of peace from Japan, China fights on, and we of the Western World must not forget our obligation to this earliest defender of Democracy.

For China is a democracy, and has been since Confucius laid down his requirements of just government 25 centuries ago.

China has held Democracy's front line for four years, despite the strength and barbarism of her enemy, and at last her victory is in sight.

fire of Japanese soldiers, Democracy was made safe in our time. For when its blackest hour came three years later when the Occidental jackal Mussolini stabbed France in the back and split the Mediterranean in two—Hitler's Oriental jackal, Japan, would most certainly have struck at Singapore, the Dutch East Indies and Australia, then even at Burma and India, had China not already decisively weakened this avowed despoiler of the British Empire by her three years of fierce and uncompromising resistance. The American fleet? Having supplied Japan with her means of aggression for three years, it is very doubtful if the United States could have changed its outlook in a night and gone to war, especially for what it would then have called a doubly beaten cause.

And should the Pacific prowler decide in this autumn of 1941 to go further adventuring, she is surely welcome, for not only is the United States willing now to fight, but Russia too has been added as an ally of the British Empire and the Dutch East Indies, and all four have immeasurably grown in strength while China has further weakened the common enemy since that black June of 1940.

And let us remember China's conduct in her own blackest hour, which had come earlier, in October, 1938, when both Hankow and Canton fell within a few days, and had stood very much alone, watching war materials pouring into Japan from the two great Western democracies. Bleeding and beaten almost to her knees, did she even consider compromise? No. She hurled fresh defiance at the inhuman foe and contemptuously rejected the peace he offered. Yet that was only natural after having had the vision and courage originally to fight when all the physical factors were against her, and having learnt in the fifteen months of the enemy's worst that man for man the despised Chinese soldier was the master of the great Japanese warrior.

Four years of this clear-sighted courage has given the world the inspiring spectacle of an almost unarmed people enduring all the unmentionable horrors and tortures that scientific savages could inflict on them—never crying out, never asking for mercy from the foe or pity from friends, never flinching, taking punishment with a dignity which must have made their ancient heroic soil blossom under their heavy tread.

Yet how many of us realize that some 150,000,000 Chinese—100,000,000 of them women and children—have been caught in the invader's path? Being bombed from the air without the means of defence or retaliation has been the lightest burden of all. Far worse has been suffering blood-lust—tangible, personal blood lust—with killing practised almost as a ritual by both officers and men of the proud Imperial Japanese Army, tying civilians together like bundles of faggots, pouring kerosene over them and then setting them alight, and tying live human beings to posts to give bayonet practice to the noble Japanese warrior. Then all the while, everywhere, tortures too hideous to put on paper. Yet it is not these purely physical horrors but universal rape of their womanfolk which has hurt the Chinese soul deepest of all. Yes indeed, what is merely being killed by a bomb com-



During his recent strenuous tour of Canada H.R.H. the Duke of Kent rested briefly at the home of George McCullagh, publisher of the Toronto Globe and Mail. The Duke is seen here with Ann Caroline, Mr. McCullagh's daughter who, like the Duke's own daughter, is just four years old.

pared to the suffering of these intimate human indignities and bestialities? Yet how many of us have bestirred our imagination enough to feel this agony of the Chinese people? Perhaps one in a hundred.

But there are bigger things in the Celestial picture. Let us see why with so few exceptions the whole Chinese people have so calmly turned heroes, why they have shown such perspective in enduring the physical disasters of life when the spiritual values, the eternal human verities, are assailed. It is because for 5,000 years they have fought against the monstrous idea that Might is above Right, and ever since they created a true democracy 2,000 years ago they have prized freedom far above wealth, yea, above even their miraculous art which they love with a depth beyond the power of words to depict.

Leftist writers who look at their microscopic knowledge of Chinese history through their narrow 'isms, and rightist journalists who once had a short hot news assignment during the warlord period, have vied with one another in scoffing at the idea of China's belonging to the "democratic" front. What do we mean by democracy, this dear, warm thing we feel and can almost taste but are still so shy of defining?

What Is Democracy?

Can we define it better than as a system of government in which there is even reward of merit throughout the land and in which the common man has the right to revolt under injustice, even to eliminating a bad ruler and putting a better one in his place? Where does this definition come from? Straight out of the Chinese saga.

These two requirements of just government were laid down by Confucius 25 centuries ago, and three hundred years later they were fulfilled. No, there is no 'ism here—just stark fact, and in our modern anxiety to discover the basic factors of survival we can do worse than to ponder these twin first principles. For it was then that the Chinese instituted their unique competitive civil service examinations from which

the son of a peasant had equal chances with the son of a duke to rise and step straight into an aristocracy of talent, that is, into an honored official post, and thus the life of the nation became based on an intellectual, artistic and spiritual foundation which banished snobbery and class consciousness forever.

And from that time the Chinese people also began killing a bad emperor and putting a better man in his place. England, America, France and Russia have each known only one epoch-making revolution. China has had twenty-four in these 25 centuries, each one killing a bad ruler and putting a better man in his place, even aliens twice who recited Confucius. Kublai Khan, the Mongol, after his mighty grandfather, Genghis Khan, had failed to conquer more than the three northern provinces, dying in his third attempt to master the rest of China, and Nurhachu, the Manchur, 365 years later, an "upright prince" like Kublai Khan, whom the people again preferred to a degenerate emperor of their own, led in their decision by their trusty border watch-dog Wu San-kwei, who had thrashed the invading Manchus for thirty years. In today's terms, only if the Chinese people preferred the Japanese Emperor to their Generalissimo could Japan conquer China. This is the only true gauge with which to measure Japan's chances.

It is because this tradition of elemental justice for the individual has so sunk into the Chinese soul that we are seeing the modern miracle of this ancient people—this fight by every section of the community in every corner of the land against an inhuman aggressor without thought of the price paid. Not only the Chinese soldier but his civilian brother too would today kill Chiang Kai-shek if he proposed peace.

China is not only part of the democratic front. She has been holding Democracy's front line for four years. If she had not fought for these four long years, Hitler might today be the master of Europe, Africa and Asia. History may even say he would have been. Let us humbly chisel 7-7-37 in our memories—lest we forget.



Prime Minister Winston Churchill, with Mrs. Churchill, Clement Attlee, and Anthony Eden, hurrying to catch a train to London, after his return from the historic Atlantic Conference, in which he met Mr. Roosevelt.

Why Hitler Attacked Russia

BY H. NOEL FIELDHOUSE

The Russo-German war is a war to decide who shall control Eastern Europe. Our Left intelligentsia forget that Russia would be as much opposed to a group of free states there as is Germany.

Nevertheless, the fact that Germany has turned upon Russia is the first break in the clouds for the Allied cause, for it shows that Germany doubts her own might.

WHEN Germany attacked Russia it was generally believed, on this side of the Atlantic, that her object was to lay hands on Ukrainian wheat and oil. European observers, on the other hand, pointed out that the rewards of such a raid would be absurdly small in proportion to the cost, and that, if this had been Germany's purpose, she would probably not have made a frontal attack on Russia, but would have occupied Turkey, and so, with the Straits, the Black Sea and the Caucasus under her command, have outflanked the Ukraine.

Today, after two months of war, it is becoming increasingly clear that the German object is not the seizure of Russian supplies, but the destruction of the Russian armies. Yet those armies have looked on benevolently while Germany has been at war with the Western Powers for nearly two years. The question is, then, why should Germany feel the need to cripple Russian power now?

Not Against Communism

At this time of day, we can surely dismiss the idea that it is a war between Nazism and Communism. The Germans have picked up and put down their claim to be defending Europe from Communism too often for the claim to carry conviction; and the same remark is true of the Bolshevik slogans about a "united front against Fascism". The Russian Shirts may be Red, and the Nazi Shirts Brown, but, however much they might abuse each other, the Shirts have always been profoundly at one in their dislike and distrust of the collars and ties of liberal democracy.

So far as temper and ideas go, indeed, the Russo-German war is a conflict between powers who should be natural allies, and, like the Russo-German war of 1914, it should give pause to those who imagine that wars are fought about kinds of government. In the Great War, the Western Allies proclaimed that they were fighting for democracy. Tsarist Russia was quite certainly not fighting for democracy, yet she waged her war with Germany simultaneously with ours. Today, we proclaim that we are fighting for the rights of small nations. Bolshevik Russia is as contemptuous of the rights of small nations as is Germany, yet she is being forced to wage a war with Germany simultaneously with ours. Today, as in 1914, if this war were a war of ideas, Russia should be on Germany's side. How comes it that the two are at war?

The answer to that question can best be seen if we fix our eyes upon the two "W's": upon Washington and Warsaw. Consider the forces which have just brought President Roosevelt to meet Mr. Churchill in the North Atlantic. We are constantly told that, by 1942, the U.S. will be making its power tell in Britain's favor in the West. What would have been Germany's obvious reply to that danger? It would have been to draw closer the ties of her collaboration with Russia; to shift her whole strategic basis eastward; and then, with the Anglo-American coalition shut out from the Baltic and Black Seas, to defy us to dislodge the two great land Powers from Poland and from the Balkans; to produce, in other words, a stalemate in which, while the Atlantic Powers might have won in the West, Germany and Russia would still have been dominant in the East.

Hatred of Poland

We have only to consider how tempting, to a war-weary Britain, would have been a German offer (made, say, in 1942) to evacuate all the countries which Germany has overrun in Western Europe in return for a recognition of her position in the East (especially when the alternative would be an apparently endless prospect of war against both Germany and Russia on their own grounds), to realize what a problem a development of this kind would have set for London.

We have said, however, that such

a plan required a continuation of Russo-German collaboration. Why has that collaboration broken down?

Here we must remember the other "W"—Warsaw. The relationship of Germany with Russia has always been marked by a peculiar duality. As between themselves, the two are rivals for the control of Eastern Europe; but, as against the West, they are completely at one in agreeing that there shall be no one in Eastern Europe but themselves. The overwhelming bond which, despite conflict over other things, has united the two Powers, as against the West, for two hundred years, is their common determination that there shall be no such thing in Eastern Europe as an independent Poland or any other independent third party besides themselves.

This is the cardinal point to grasp about Russo-German relations because, in the long run, it dominates all others; that Russia, no less than Germany, regards the mere existence of an independent Poland as a profound affront. Our own Left-wing publicists are fond of writing of a coming revolution which they say will sweep away Nazism from the Continent as soon as the German military machine has begun to weaken, and they assume everywhere that this revolution will be liberal and democratic, and will restore the independence of the small nations which have gone under since 1938; but, since most of them have still a rather special place in their hearts for Russia, they have all fought shy of reminding us of one thing: that such a revolution, a revolution which should restore Poland, Estonia, Lithuania, etc., etc., would be as thoroughly and grimly distasteful to Russia as it would be to Germany.

When Germany Weakens

How did the near future appear, then, to Berlin and to Moscow last June? Russia was as unalterably opposed to the presence of really independent small states in Eastern Europe as was Germany. She was determined to regain her old frontiers of 1914, and the course which this war had taken, so far, had compelled Germany to let Russia achieve this aim at little cost. She had despoiled Finland and Rumania, swallowed the Baltic States, and seen Poland wiped out. But suppose that the German-Russian entente had been prolonged until Anglo-American action had begun to create real difficulties for Germany in the West. As soon as Germany was in difficulties, the price of Russian collaboration would have gone up. Suppose further, that Germany had been really beaten and that, encouraged by Anglo-American victory, a revolutionary wave of liberal democracy had set out to restore the small, independent states of Eastern Europe. In that case, it is certain that Russia would have taken over Germany's role.

The idea that Russia would look on while the western ideas of liberalism and nationalism were again embodied in small independent states on her borders, is simply another of the delusions about her which have been so persistently nursed by our intelligentsia of the Left. She does not want an Eastern Europe dominated by Germany, but neither does she want an Eastern Europe filled by small states leaning for support on the Western Powers, and represent-

ing the (to her) poison of Western ideas. Germany's war with the Western Powers has already enabled Russia completely to wipe out four such independent neighbors and to despoil two more; all this, in collaboration with Germany. Germany's defeat by the Western Powers would enable her to complete the work without the need to share the spoils. Just as she stepped in, in 1848, to crush the liberal-nationalist movements in Europe when the Germanic Powers, Prussia and Austria, could no longer hold them down, so she would step in, in 1942. She would occupy Finland, the Baltic States, the now-German parts of Poland and (since she would not be likely to repeat our mistake in imagining that Warsaw can be held without Königsberg) East Prussia. When Germany could no longer make Eastern Europe safe for totalitarian imperialism, Russia would take over the task.

It's the East That Matters

It is because Germany knows that such a Russian move in the East would follow upon her own defeat in the West, as certainly as night follows day, that she has been driven to try to cripple Russia now. For we must remember that it is the outcome of the war in the East which Germany thinks decisive. It was the Eastern sections of the settlement of 1918 which she has always thirsted to upset. It was to make gains in the East that she began the war, and the campaigns in the West have been merely the consequence of the fact that Britain and France refused to let her make those gains. She could be compelled by the Western Powers to give up everything which she has taken in the West, and if she kept her gains on the Danube and the Vistula, she would still have won the war. If she were so beaten down by the Western Allies, however, that Russia could feel emboldened to seize control of Eastern Europe, then, and then only, would Germany have lost not merely a campaign but the war. It was to forestall this development—the ruin of everything at which German policy has aimed in the undoing of Versailles since 1918—that the German Allies have been thrown against Russia.

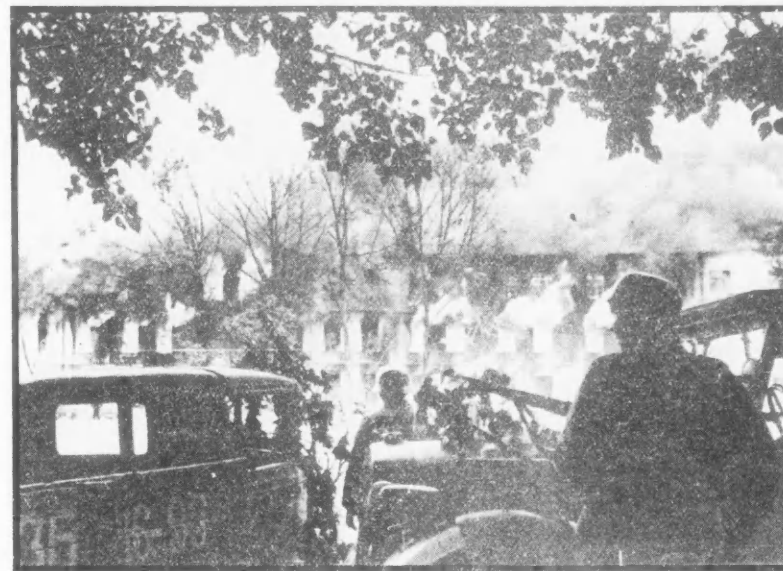
What it Means for Britain

To sum up.—(1) Russia dislikes an Eastern Europe dominated by Germany, but she would dislike still more the restoration of the thing of which she has just got rid: an Eastern Europe settled, on the morrow of an Anglo-American victory, on the basis of the Western ideas of liberal, national self-determination. (2) If Germany cannot prevent such a liberal settlement, Russia will certainly try to do so. (3) Germany knows this but she knows, too, that if Russian policy is traditionally rapacious, it is also traditionally timid. Germany knows, that is, that Russia would never dare to take the initiative in the East unless and until Germany had been seriously crippled by the Western Powers. (4) The fact that Germany was so certain that a Russian move was coming as to feel compelled to forestall it while there was yet time, is therefore a sign that she foresaw the day when Russia would dare to move, a day on which she herself would be in serious difficulties in the West.

What does it mean for us? It is enormously encouraging; for viewed in the light of her motives for making it, this German move becomes a sign of weakness; the first sign that Germany has misgivings about the outcome of the war in the West. Had she been confident that she would never be in difficulties in the West, she would never have feared a Russian movement in the East, and the fact that she has set out to make doubly sure of her eastern gains is the first real sign that she is no longer certain that she will be able to keep those in the West. In spite of its present success, the very fact that Germany has felt compelled to make an attack on Russia at all, is the first rift in the clouds for ourselves.



Soviet soldiers who have been routed from a bunker by the Germans, come forward with their hands raised over their heads. Notice the menacing attitude of soldier in the foreground, tensely of the one at upper left.



German soldiers enter the Russian city of Smolensk to find it a raging inferno. These veterans are careful to take advantage of every piece of cover, offer as small a target as possible to lurking guerrillas, snipers.



This Red Army soldier's job is to put enemy tanks out of action. Here he prepares a bundle of hand grenades to hurl at an oncoming tank. On the ground are benzine-filled bottles which, smashed, flame fiercely.



25-POUNDER GUNS FIRE THEIR FIRST SALVO AT SOREL, QUE.



THESE GIRLS INSPECT SHELLS IN AN ARMS PLANT

A "Saturday Night" Man Inspects the War Effort

"IF YOU want to be darned proud of what your country's doing in this war, go and take the trip that I've just taken," a SATURDAY NIGHT staff man told us on his return last week from viewing the national war effort as one of some fifty editor-guests of the Dominion Government. "Go and see the way tanks, planes and guns are coming out of the factories—factories which mostly didn't exist when the war started. See how production, all over the place, has now got to the point where it's jumping fast every month. And see our soldiers, sailors and airmen training; see their spirit—how hard they work. I tell you, if I were Adolph Hitler I'd be plumb discouraged by the war job Canada's doing right now and going to do from now on."

"But," we asked him, "what about the deficiencies in training materials—tanks and guns and everything else—we've heard so much about? What about all the delays in production, the endless bottlenecks, the lack of vision in direction, the wasteful spending?"

"Sure," he said, "there have been these things; we saw evidences of some of them on this trip. But, after what I've seen, I personally don't think there's been anything that wasn't more or less inevitable in getting a war program like ours under way, considering that we had to start from scratch. There were bound to be troubles and mistakes. What the people and press of Canada haven't fully understood is that we started with nothing—or practically nothing. We hadn't the factories, we hadn't the trained workers, we hadn't the machine tools, we didn't even know, in most cases, just what was wanted. At any rate, as the war overseas got under way, and especially after Dunkirk, the Libyan campaign, the Balkans and Crete, there were numberless changes in the character of the supplies our factories were asked to turn out. Changes are still being made, of course, and will continue to be, but the outstanding fact today, as I see it, is that our whole war production program has now got well into its stride; it's reached a point where increases in volume of production are going to be big and constant. Man, I tell you it's impressive."

Production Troubles

"Of course, we still have plenty of production troubles to overcome. There are still serious bottlenecks. There is a troublesome shortage of highly skilled workers—those who can train others. We particularly lack diemakers and toolmakers. Delivery of machine tools is slow. It is often difficult to get needed parts."

We have to iron out these production troubles so that we can push ahead on producing armaments for Britain and all the British Empire and for China and Russia as well as for ourselves. It's a tremendous job, a much bigger one than anyone realized at the outset, and the marvel of it is, I think, that we've done as well as we have."

As regards the army, the main deficiencies are in tanks and guns, SATURDAY NIGHT's man reported. He said that our troops in England are now fully equipped but that those training here are still having to put up with makeshifts in respect of heavy equipment. Our Fifth Armored Division has had to train with obsolete tanks and to make many types of vehicles serve purposes they were not intended for. This condition is noticeable in all the training areas visited. The troops appear to be well equipped individually as regards rifles, clothing, gas masks and the more personal items, and collectively to be pretty well supplied with Bren machine guns, but as yet there are very few anti-tank and anti-aircraft guns in evidence. Also there is a serious lack of needed scientific instruments. But the situation in respect of shortages is steadily easing. Though it will be a year or so yet before our present production program is fully effective, the rate of production is now showing marked gains month by month in all fields.

The spirit of the men appears to be excellent, in army, navy and air force. The party of editors could see no sign anywhere of the doubt

Some fifty editors of Canadian newspapers and periodicals returned home last week from a tour of military and munition centres, greatly impressed with what they had seen.

The war effort has made remarkable progress and Canadians have every reason to be proud of it, a Saturday Night representative reported.

and dissatisfaction recently alleged to be rampant in the United States' new army. Canada's fighting men appeared to be well and happy and keen, and very eager to go overseas. Men who have stayed a long time in one camp are inclined to be impatient, but not unduly so. There are well-equipped movie theatres in the larger camps, organized sports and other entertainment. The men are given frequent week-end leaves and occasional longer leaves.

More Democratic

To SATURDAY NIGHT's representative, himself a veteran of the last war, the army of today seemed definitely more democratic than that of 1914-18. This democratization, he judged, is partly planned and partly the result of the much closer relationship between officers and men required by the greater flexibility and mobility of the modern army. In this army an officer actually leads his men, and if he lacks capacity for leadership the fact is soon

apparent. In all the areas visited, the relations between officers and men seemed to be based on mutual respect.

The touring editors were particularly impressed with the opportunities afforded many men in the fighting services to become skilled tradesmen. Actually the modern army requires about 150 types of tradesmen. The editors visited an Army Trades School in which soldiers who have already had instruction in the fundamentals of soldiering as well as two or three months' training in civilian technical schools at their trades are taught to become artificers, carpenters and joiners, electricians, fitters, instrument mechanics, motor mechanics, wireless mechanics, etc.

Phases of Training

The editors were told that the combined military and trade training of a Canadian soldier-tradesman can be divided thus: Phase 1: The normal military training carried out at a Basic Training Centre. Since parachute troops and reconnaissance columns may strike at tradesmen, as well as at other troops, the tradesmen must be trained to use weapons of defence. Thus they get a two-month course of "basic" training as soldiers. Phase 2: This comprises the civil application of the lesser skilled trades and the more elementary work for the higher skilled trades. This training lasts three months and is carried out at 99 technical schools situated across the Dominion. Phase 3: the Army Trades School, providing tradesmen reinforcements for overseas units and for units in Can-

ada. The period here is three to five months, according to trade. Phase 4: The military application of the trade, carried out at Advanced Training Centres, with army tools and army vehicles. This period continues until the tradesman is sent overseas or to a unit. In addition to the above courses, tradesmen are being instructed as mechanics in classes being operated by commercial firms. Ultimately, from the entire scheme, about 20,000 tradesmen will be turned out each year, with about 7,000 undergoing training at one time.

The editors visited one of the twenty-eight Basic Training Centres to which all recruits for the army, whatever the service to which they are ultimately destined, and whether they are in the Active Force or called up under the N.R.M.A., are first posted. The basic syllabus is composed of first aid, rifle and bayonet instruction, fundamental squad training and drill common to all arms, protection against gas, anti-aircraft rifle and light machine-gun, rifle and pistol instruction and firing on the ranges, field craft and map reading. The training period here is two months. On leaving the Basic Training Centre, the soldier is sent on to the Advanced Training Centre of his particular arm or service. If he goes to one of the seven Advanced Infantry Training Centres, he there receives instruction on the Bren gun (ground and anti-aircraft), 3-inch and 2-inch mortars, Tommy gun, grenade, rifle and bayonet, revolver, and in protection against gas, driving and maintenance of motor transport, the Universal carrier, and in the various other specialist work required in an infantry battalion. Those who are not sent overseas at the expiration of their two months at the Advanced Training Centre take further specialist courses and may go on to company training if they are left at the centre long enough.

Also visited by the editors, through eight days of active sight-seeing were two officers' training centres, and training centres of the artillery, engineers, Army Service Corps and the Royal Canadian Air Force, the latter both elementary and advanced, as well as an operational training unit of the Royal Air Force, and last but not least, the Royal Canadian Navy, which in two years has grown from 13 to more than 250 ships. In the course of their tour the editors saw tanks and corvettes and aircraft and guns, big and small, being manufactured, and a hundred other essential operations being carried on. In each case the workers, men and women, appeared no less keen than the men of the fighting services.



CANADA'S NEWEST WAR BABY, A CRUISER TANK, IS BORN AT MONTREAL LOCOMOTIVE WORKS

Will Revolution in France Bring Nazi Downfall?

Will a new French revolution prove to be a decisive factor in defeating Germany? This is the question posed by recent events on the continent.

The French are striking back at the Nazis and their servile Vichy regime. Strikes, demonstrations and sabotage are spreading. "The Red Rooster" is loose and factory after factory manufacturing war materials for Germany are burned down.

The Nazis and Vichyites reply with firing squads. But seemingly to no avail.

REVOLUTION breeds counter-revolution. This was said long ago by someone well versed in the ways of rebellion. This applies fully to the situation in France where the Nazi invaders and their servile Vichy tools are resorting to desperately-savage measures in an attempt to halt the outbreak of a mass anti-Nazi revolution.

It has now become apparent that neither the Nazis nor Petain any longer have things all their own way in France. Acts of resistance, sabotage, strikes and demonstrations, which were formerly isolated and local in character, are now spreading everywhere and are fusing into an all-engulfing flame which bids fair to undermine the very foundations of pro-Axis rule. In view of the definite probability of a winter campaign and perhaps a partial stalemate in Russia, a French revolutionary outbreak may become one of the most decisive factors for the future outcome of the war.

The reasons for the sudden and dramatic increase in anti-Nazi activities in France are many. One of the most important is that following the German invasion of the Soviet Union, the French Communist Party, which before the war had more than a million members and followers, and was in membership the country's second largest party, again became a proponent of war to the death against Nazism. The influx of tens of thousands of strongly organized and conscious followers of the Communist Party into the anti-Axis front could not but influence the situation, the more so since most of these were concentrated in heavy industries, mines and in railway and marine transport.

The second reason is to be found in the withdrawal of a large proportion of German forces of occupation which were sent to the Eastern Front. This is coupled with the weakening of effects of the French of the legend of Nazi invincibility. It was this legend which had Vichy hold millions of Frenchmen in self-bound servility for more than a year. The "V" campaign played an important role.

Catastrophic Situation

But underlying all the roots of the new upsurge is the catastrophic situation imposed upon the people of France by Nazi conquerors and their French puppets. The country is more than bankrupt. In 1941 the Government is spending 280,193,864,000 francs, against anticipated receipts of only 106,014,000 francs. Instead of economizing, more millions are spent on the expansion of the bureaucratic apparatus. Direct and indirect taxes are increasing. All sections of the population groan under the intolerable burden.

The people are hungry. There is an acute shortage of food, fuel and clothing. The Germans are taking for themselves all that they can lay their hands upon. French industries are producing war materials for the conquerors to the complete neglect of home needs. Imports of agricultural products from French North Africa reach Marseilles only to be shipped off to Germany.

Even Vichy and Berlin dispatches admit that the main slogans of recent anti-Nazi and anti-Vichy demonstrations were concerned with

the shortage and poor distribution of food. Despite the fact that France has rich coal deposits, only 1,100 pounds per family are being allowed for the five winter months. This is not even enough for cooking. But the Germans take more and more coal for their own needs.

The situation is so acute that Vichy is being forced to discuss publicly some measures of improvement. Recently, it was announced, a plan was accepted in principle for the reorganization of the distribution of

BY RAYMOND A. DAVIES

food and suppression of "black markets". At the same time another plan (there are so many!) was adopted to take concrete measures to remedy the consequence of the slowing down of industrial activity due to a lack of raw materials.

To calm the indignant population the men of Vichy are resorting to extraordinary demagoguery. They blame everyone for the situation but the Nazis and themselves. "France

is becoming one of the battlefields where the forces of the new order confront those of destruction," writes Marcel Deat's paper *L'Oeuvre*. Among the latter the newspaper lists President Roosevelt and the U.S. Ambassador to France, William Leahy. "There is a coal shortage," says Vichy, "because a great number of French mines are hampered if not shut down owing to R.A.F. bombardments." "Sabotage on the railways," declares the chief of the Paris police, "threatens the city's food supply."

And sabotage, he adds, "is carried out at the orders of Moscow."

However, the public will not be fooled. It cannot simply live any longer in the way the conquerors desire. Faced by starvation the French are losing their fear.

The attempt to assassinate Pierre Laval and Marcel Deat is but one, and a minor, expression of the rising tide of discontent. It demonstrates how deeply social cleavages have developed. Yet it is not individual

(Continued on Next Page)

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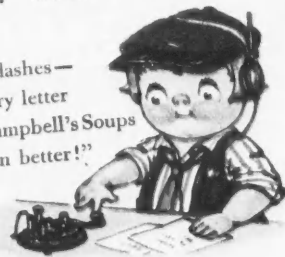
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MADE IN CAMPBELL'S MODERN KITCHENS AT NEW TORONTO, ONTARIO

(Continued from Preceding Page)
terrorism but organized mass opposition that strikes fear into the rulers of France.

This opposition does not only grow each day but it is becoming ever more unified. It is reported that Edouard Herriot, former premier, has organized a block of hundreds of deputies and senators in opposition to Petain's policy of leading France into Fascism. This block encompasses not only socialist, republican and radical-socialist deputies but also the proscribed communists.

In hundreds of localities People's Front committees are being revived on a new basis. The work is initiated by whatever anti-Nazi organization is strongest. Committees are set up in factories; secret branches of the formerly free trade union movement are being established. Plans are prepared and executed for local resistance and sabotage under the slogan of "Nothing from France for the Nazis". Side by side with economic and political organization, military groups of ex-soldiers are being formed and arms are being prepared for militant action. When France fell, Communists and their followers secreted tens of thousands of weapons against a better day. The organization and training of military detachments is facilitated by the withdrawal of Nazi troops eastward and by the fact that the French army is penetrated by anti-Nazi and anti-Petain elements of all wings from Communist to de Gaulist. That Vichy does not trust the army is proven by the establishment as sole legal political party of the "French Legion of Veterans and Volunteers of the National Revolution."

Our daily press brings only scat-

tered reports of the many demonstrations now spreading through France despite abject terror unleashed by German forces of occupation and Petain's police. These demonstrations began in Paris on August 12 when tens of thousands of people congregated at St. Lazare station shouting "Down with Vichy" and "We want food". Although six demonstrators were killed and nineteen seriously injured by the police the crowd succeeded in rushing the barracks crying "Long Live Russia" and "Down with the Occupation Authorities".

From the time of the demonstration to the day of the attempt against Laval many strikes spread throughout France and effective sabotage was initiated against the production of goods for export to Germany. In one of the Paris "Red" suburbs an important electrical plant was set afire and millions of francs' worth of German war orders were destroyed. The Graff factories in Versailles were burned down with the loss of 2,500,000 francs.

Sabotage Spread

Then sabotage spread to the railways. Four cars of a German-bound train were derailed outside Montparnasse. Land mines laid under rails blew up a freight train in the Juvisy yards south of Paris. A train was wrecked at Poissue, blocking traffic for thirty hours. Another was derailed at the entrance to the Valdonne tunnel near Marseilles in which thirty miners were injured. One of the key railway junctions near Paris was blown up, blocking traffic to Germany. A reward of 1,000,000 francs offered by the Paris police for information leading to the

arrest of railway saboteurs remains unclaimed.

Pierre Pucheu, Vichy Minister of Interior, almost tearfully admitted that "there has been sabotage on the railroads where bolshevism was powerful before the war, in the Paris district and in the north of France."

In an attempt to halt the disruption of railway transport Jean Barthelot, Vichy Minister of Communications, called upon the workers not to be influenced by Communist, de Gaulist or British propaganda. "It is a question of honor and loyalty," said this worthy functionary, "for the railway workers to comply with the armistice provisions and make economic shipments with priority for Germany." This while France starves! Of course, this pathetic appeal met with no response.

The growth of terroristic measures against the people on the part of German and Vichy authorities may have a temporary deterring effect upon the more open phases of the struggle. But neither Berlin nor Vichy can give the French bread and work. Thus they can not remove the basic reasons for discontent. The struggle of the Russian people inspires the French who expectantly look northward for signs of British action on the continent. We may be sure that whenever the British decide to open a front in France they will find flocking to the Free French armies hundreds of thousands of patriotic Frenchmen.

Pierre Laval, above left, most rabid "Hitler man" in France, who last week was seriously wounded by Paul Collette. Right, Edouard Herriot, leader of anti-Vichy faction. Below: Frenchmen guard crops from saboteurs.



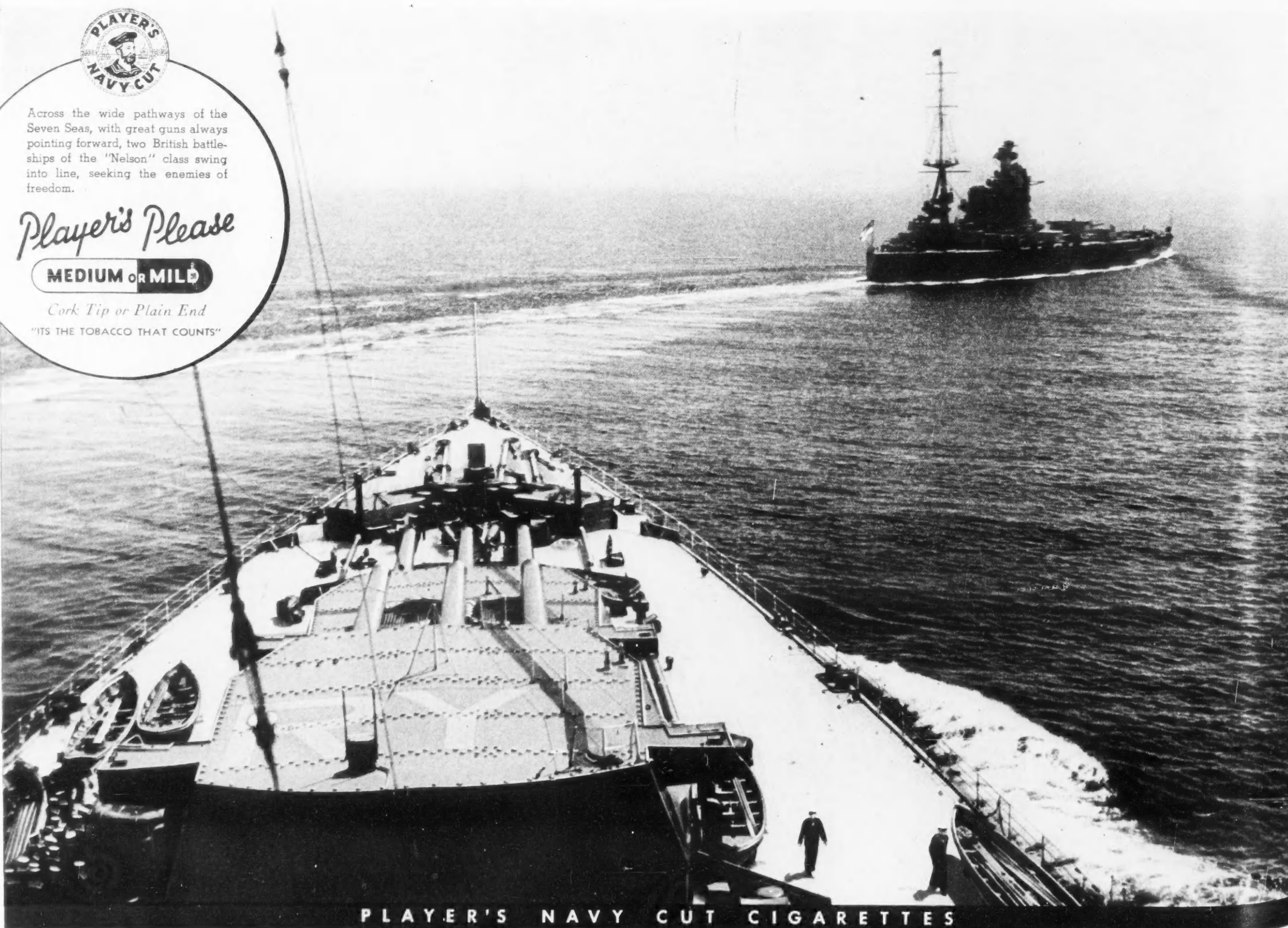
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SCIENCE FRONT

Is Farming Doomed By Plankton?

BY H. DYSON CARTER

ONE morning 'way back in the frivolous 'Nineties, on a palatial yacht cruising somewhere off the coast of England, a group of the Best People gathered in the dining salon to discuss their hangovers and have a spot of breakfast. Having never hungover or breakfasted on a yacht, we lack authentic atmosphere. That doesn't matter. What does matter is the astounding thing Sir William Herdman: it was his yacht—did to his guests at breakfast. A verbatim report follows, courtroom style.

1st Guest: I say, Sir William, what's this on the sideboard?

Sir W: New dish, old boy. Snaffle a bit of it and see.

2nd Guest: Looks like an old omelette I saw in Calcutta. What makes it green?

Sir W: Color, old chap. Go on, fork it down!

3rd Guest: Salty and dampish. Hmmm. What d'you call it?

Sir W: Fricassee de Plankton a la Tubby Herdman.

All Guests: But what's in it?

Sir W: Ah, a revolution! The dawn of the Age of Plankton!

All Guests: The man's gone Red. Wireless the Admiralty! Call out the Fleet! Heavens, a revolution on a yacht!

Sir William had never practiced the diplomatic approaches of Dale Carnegie. Hence his attempt to dawn an Age at a yacht breakfast ended dismally. You can't simply slap a revolution down on the sideboard and expect Best People to wolf it without comment. Still, there's no denying that Sir William had slapped it down. He had prepared the first meal of plankton ever served to human beings. Does this sound trivial? Then reconsider. It is possible that someday the tourists to Moscow will have two tombs to gaze at with awe. Lenin's on the left. Tubby Herdman's on the right. Staunch revolutionists to the core, both of them.

You are gnashing to know what a plankton is. Frankly, an individual plankton is a slip of the tongue. Plankton are millions of things. Squirmy and squishy and greenish. You get enough of them together and they look like the Calcutta omelette. Plankton are alive. They live in fresh or salt water. For the benefit of the Quiz Kids we add that there are two races of plankton: zooplankton and phytoplankton. Meaning animal and plant-plankton.

Plankton have always been despised by proper thinking zoologists and botanists as rather vulgar forms of life. That was before Mackintosh

and Wheeler (two scientists, not a Scotch vaudeville team) took the "Discovery" on its famous voyages. Their 1929 report reads like a scientific "Ten Days That Shook The World". Only it took Mackintosh and Wheeler a lot longer than ten days to overthrow the accepted order of things in the ocean.

In case you still think this has nothing to do with smashing Hitler, we present Sir John Graham Kerr, Sir John sits in what is left of the House of Commons. On May 6th of this year he rose from his seat and ominously asked the Government what it was going to do about plankton, both zoos and phytos. Then he darkly warned the Government that it had better do plenty. Everyone listened respectfully, in a chill silence. Plankton are important stuff now. There is gossip of a Minister for Planktonic Affairs.

Tubby Herdman, you see, had only guessed at the truth. He thought plankton had food value enough for breakfast. But Mackintosh and Wheeler proved it. And how!

The Marvel Food

Imagine a baby who stands twenty feet high at birth. Such are the infant Blue and Fin Whales. The ship "Discovery" tailed these babies all over the ocean, until many had been studied from birth to maturity, a growing period of only two years. Marriageable Blue and Fin Whales top sixty-five feet. You can imagine what the tonnage is around the hips. And here is where Mackintosh and Wheeler shook the world. They proved that these stupendous ocean monsters—maybe the world's largest, meatiest and fastest growing animals—owed their success exclusively to one secret: three square meals a day of plankton, and nothing but. No shrimps, cod, kippers or sardines. Just plankton.

Said the researchers, "Brother, if that isn't Food Value! What's plankton got that our diet hasn't? Why can't big land animals like elephants grow sixty-five feet long in two years on a banana plantation? Watson, the laboratory!"

Plankton proved to be astonishing. In the mass, dried, they analysed thus: 60% protein, 7% fat, 20% carbohydrate, 10% minerals. Check that against meat, milk, whole-wheat or whatever your nutritionist swears by. The reason why whales get that way is obvious. Plankton make a marvel food.

So let us go to Heligoland. What Hitler's scientists are doing there is worrying Sir John Graham Kerr, M.P. Long ago Hitler was told that zooplankton had nutritive value equal to highest quality meat, and phytoplankton that of rye flour. Dr. George Clarke of the famous Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution down in Maine thinks that the Nazis are well on the way to farming the ocean.

Ghastly thought! In the House of Commons the very suggestion of plankton for human food is greeted by epidemic gooseflesh among rural members. Why the horrors?

Because you don't have to cultivate plankton. You don't have to fish for it. It can be harvested anywhere 12 months in the year. There are innumerable billions of tons of it. Weather doesn't affect its growth. In brief: here is an ocean source of quality foodstuff that might be tapped with the same mechanical certainty and ease that oil and coal reserves are now exploited.

In briefer brief: here may be the ultimate doom of agriculture over the whole face of the earth.

That is why the Commons is uneasy. Plankton may make the British Isles absolutely independent of outside food. But if it does, there will be an international agrarian headache long after Hitler has dekampted. Never mind England's little farms. What about Russia's vast plains?



Amid the debris in a ruined Russian village this statue of Lenin stands unscathed. Last week, with the Russo-German war in its twelfth week, the Russians had lost the Karelian Isthmus but still held Leningrad. A broadcast from Leningrad early this week said in part: "This is Leningrad speaking—the heroic city of Lenin... The Fascist hordes will never see Leningrad. A steel wall has arisen before the city... Fascist divisions are broken on it."

America's midwest? Our own prairies? No more worry over stock exchanges and market prices then!

Plankton in the sea and plankton on a yacht menu are, as you've guessed, two very different items. How much plankton is there in water? The facts are not very comforting to the farmer. It has just been pointed out to bewildered food scientists in England that at a certain British water reservoir, ninety tons of plankton are removed daily by filtration. This is more than enough nourishment for 150,000 people.

Farming the Ocean

Of course the sea is the big potential source. Experts are planning the equipment necessary to start farming the ocean by machinery. Experiments are likely to come on a large scale along the west coast of Scotland (if they aren't already under way). For example, the great Loch Fyne shoals of herrings feed on rich plankton sea-farms. Using the tides, plankton will be extracted in such lochs. A special type of net is used. One of these will give a daily "crop" to supply 35 people. And it must be remembered that in the heyday of the herring fisheries there were over a thousand miles of drift nets in the sea at once.

To some technicians the use of nets seems crude. They prefer the methods of chemical industry. Like the Dow Chemical Company's plant at Freeport, Texas, which is sucking in sea water and shipping out magnesium metal, the new vital warplane material. Thirty thousand million pounds of water will go through the plant's digestive system this year. And one cubic mile of sea water will supply thirty million pounds of magnesium yearly for three centuries! Extracting plankton would be simpler and less expensive.

Strangely, the Polar seas are richer in plankton than warmer waters. Soon this may be good news for Canada. Hudson's Bay might feed the whole Dominion when the proper sea-farming technique is worked out.

As for Agriculture, all the bad news has not yet been heard. Even growing animals and plants for clothing (wool and cotton) seems doomed. Alginic acid, obtained from seaweed, is being made by a secret English process into a synthetic fibre cheaper and better than real or artificial stuffs now on the market. The demand for coastal real estate should soon be brisk.

Hollywood Spirit

BY ALLAN WATSON

THE British movie colony in Hollywood has received considerable adverse publicity ever since "a question" was asked in the British House of Commons some months ago. It has been charged that these expatriates are not "doing their bit," to use the phraseology of 1916. I happen to know that the criticism is unwarranted.

For one thing, there are very few British movie actors in Hollywood who are of military age. And, anyway, it must be remembered that this war, unlike the more conventional affair of 1914-18, does not call for every man who can shoulder a rifle to rush to the front. Mr. Cary Grant, who gave half of his pay for the movie called "Philadelphia Story," which half amounted to exactly \$62,500, to the British War Relief, was doing a more useful job than he would have done by rushing to the colors. And Mr. Grant has continued donating, although, necessarily no doubt, less spectacularly.

What are the rest of them doing? Well, two of the most prominent, David Niven and Lawrence Olivier, returned to England early in the game. Niven is now a major in the British army and I believe Olivier also has a commission. Others, less notable, have returned and incidentally, Miss Gracie Fields, whose name was mentioned in the "question" referred to above, has turned in more money to British War Relief than any other single individual. Good old Gracie and her aspidochelone! Basil Rathbone, Ronald Colman, Nigel Bruce, Alan Mowbray, Miles Mander, Herbert Marshall, Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Brian Aherne, Montague Love, Reginald Denny and others are always giving their services for British benefits as well as such cash as they can spare. I know that this last remark may sound strange to some of my readers, but I know it to be a fact that all but a half-dozen British actors in Hollywood are actually hard up. Their services do not seem to be in such demand of late, possibly due to the unpopularity of war and "propaganda" movies. I know of many sterling English actors who have had practically no work since Hollywood decided to play to the box-office appeal of escapist stories—if one can call them stories featuring such personalities as Abbott and Costello, Dorothy Lamour, Mickey Rooney and the "horsemen actors" as Gene Autry and company like to term themselves.

THE beloved dean of the Hollywood British colony, Mr. C. Aubrey Smith, C.V.O., has not done a picture this year, and so the grand old man, at the age of eighty or thereabouts, is presently touring the United States selling his autograph for British Relief at a dime apiece. It is typical of this English gentleman, who once captained England at cricket, that he should value his autograph at ten cents, despite which modesty he has turned in nearly \$1,000 to the relief funds from this source.

Three of the most faithful contributors are the stout director, Hitchcock, Ian Hunter, and Roland Young. When they are working these three send a substantial portion of their pay, weekly, to the British War Relief Association of Southern California. And, of all people, Conrad Veidt, the German "villain," unflinchingly sends his cheque every week.

The criticism is unfair, in the majority of cases, and I am glad that our great friend Quentin Reynolds, now back in London, is defending the colony. Incidentally Canadians, reading so much about Wheeler and Nye and Lindbergh, should remember that the United States also has its Reynoldses and Leland Stoves, its Robert Montgomerys and its Doug Fairbankses.

Before closing the subject of British movie actors (in which category can almost be included Montgomery and Fairbanks) mention must be made of Gene Lockhart, the rotund little Canadian who once played for the Toronto Argonauts. Gene—actor, author, musician and composer—and one of the cleverest men in Holly-

Are British movie folk in Hollywood "doing their bit" to help Britain's war, or are they not?

Here a Canadian long resident in Los Angeles gives us the facts.

wood, has never become a star. I cannot understand why, because he has just about everything except, I suppose, romantic appeal. Gene is working for Britain all the time. His outstanding effort was the "Gene Lockhart Revue," which ran for fifteen weeks in Hollywood last winter, to packed houses, on the volunteer-participants' night off Sunday and which resulted in several thousands of dollars for the relief fund.

I BELIEVE that the conscript—my error, I mean "selectee" army of the United States, still at peace, has suffered more casualties to date than has the Canadian army after two years of war. How? Automobile accidents. If, when the shooting starts, the boys fight as recklessly as they drive (and, to do them justice, I think they will) it's going to be quite an army. Meantime, however, much of the excitement stirred up under the leadership of *Time* and *Life*, over the question of morale, may be discounted for this reason: Too much leisure.

The United States' selectee army, generally speaking, knocks off early in the afternoon. From then on the U.S.O. (United Services Organization) takes over, or is supposed to, with plans for amusement and alleviation. There is a lack of realism about the U.S.O., however, ("single men in barracks ain't no bloomin' saints") and when two or three of the lads can gang together and get hold of a jalopy they suffer from an aggravated form of the American desire to go places. And the inevitable happens. Especially in California, where automobile deaths continue to mount at an alarming rate. There were over 1,000 deaths last year, from automobile accidents, in Los Angeles county alone, and this year is certain to be considerably worse. Partly due to the selectees.

MANCHESTER BODDY, editor of the *Los Angeles News*, an independent newspaper, takes a resounding whack at the *Chicago Tribune*, that publication which has been calling itself "the world's greatest newspaper" for so long that it has come to believe it. Mr. Boddy takes the *Tribune* to task for its recent attack on the frequently-attacked Mr. Harold Ickes the punching-bag of the Roosevelt Government. It appears that Mr. Ickes, while undertaking to ration gasoline, has been found, by a *Tribune* reporter, to have a 500-gallon tank full of the commodity on his ranch. The *Tribune* plays the story for all it is worth, in the best traditions of yellow journalism but Mr. Boddy disposes of the case by pointing out, very baldly, that "as standard equipment, thousands of such service tanks have been installed on ranches, farms and private business establishments in the Los Angeles county area alone. Undoubtedly there are 100,000 or more in the nation at large."

And Mr. Boddy proceeds with: "The *Chicago Tribune's* treatment of this set of facts will, of course, boomerang. Even the most ardent Ickes hater will experience a sickening feeling in the pit of his stomach and wonder if the *Tribune's* political position is in a precarious situation, so bankrupt of ideas, ideals and facts that it must stoop to such chicanery in its hysterical effort to discredit the government of the United States in this day of world chaos. . . . To paraphrase a description Mary Roberts Rhinehart once made of a mob of ruffians: 'This sample of journalism is so low that it would take a special dispensation from Heaven to elevate it to the level of total degradation.'"



British women are lending a hand in the war effort wherever it is most needed, often at occupations which are entirely different from their peacetime work. This young lady pasted labels on beer bottles before the war. Now, in a Ministry of Supply factory, she works on tanks.

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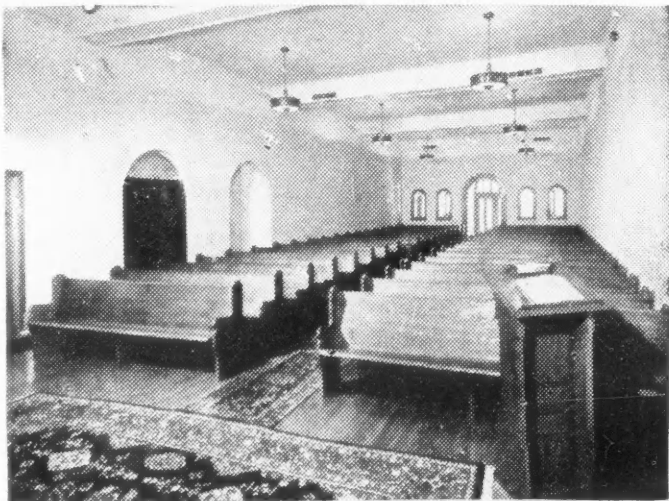
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THE HITLER WAR

The Germans Tell How the Russians Fight

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

AFTER twelve weeks of fighting on the Eastern Front it now seems entirely out of the question that Hitler can knock out Russia this year, and unlikely that he will be able to achieve the minimum program laid down this week by Gayda, of seizing the four big cities of Leningrad, Moscow, Kiev and Odessa.

Having had the chance, up to a week ago, to retire from Leningrad and fall back towards the Volga to cover Timoshenko's flank, it would seem that Voroshilov is confident that this great city with its many machine-shops can be held indefinitely or saved by the counter-offensive on the Central Front. This offensive has apparently already secured Moscow for the winter, and will have much to do with determining events in the south. Thus it would hardly be sound strategy for von Rundstedt to push across the Dnieper towards the Donetz Basin and Rostov—even if after mounting another great offensive he was able to force Budenny's defences—without first reducing the bastion of Kiev in his flank and the strongly-manned enclave of Odessa in his rear. But continued Russian success in the centre would relieve the pressure on these places greatly, and might force von Rundstedt to withdraw from the Dnieper bend.

The Counter-Attack

Timoshenko's offensive in the centre gives the impression of great power. When the Nazis were halted at Smolensk at the end of July, their front correspondents wrote: "We at the front here know that the Supreme Soviet Commander Timoshenko has concentrated the best troops of the Red Army in this sector." The Russians do not seem to have made any attempt to imitate the Nazi blitzkrieg technique, against which they have developed such an effective defence. Their methods of counter-attack appear, from putting together numerous German reports, to have been evolved from their own massed infantry attacks of other wars and from our use of supporting artillery, tanks and aircraft in the victory drive of 1918. The chief difference is in the far greater numbers of tanks and aircraft which the Russians have at their disposal, and the development in air co-operation tactics.

The end of the Battle of Smolensk forced the Germans to revise all previous estimates of Russian strength, particularly those based on the Finnish War. The quality of Russian artillery, the modernity and numbers of Soviet tanks, and the tenacity of the individual Russian fighter have called forth a continual chorus of surprise and grudging admiration, alternating with exasperation, from the Nazi front reporters, which make the early claims of Hitler and Goebbels that the "Red Rabble" was in rout and the victory all but won seem very foolish.

Nazis Exasperated

Dispatches tell of "hundreds of 52-ton tanks" being used in a single action, monsters which "could be knocked out only by our heaviest guns, which didn't always happen to be in the right place." It was clear that the Soviets "have been fooling foreign military attachés for years by parading the same old tanks in the Red Square." In reality, "their mechanical equipment is more modern than that of many of Germany's previous adversaries." Under the headline "The Bolshevik Reality," the *Frankfurter Zeitung* writes that "beside a Soviet captain, a German rifleman, judged by his uniform alone, looks like a prince. Soviet weapons, however, we must not deceive ourselves about that are far better than their uniforms. The heavy Soviet panzer units and big guns we have often seen; but the

machine-pistols which are found lying around prove the progress of the Soviet technique of armaments. All heavy and light weapons alike are built without the least regard for economy in materials. This shows clearly how lamentable must be the lot of human beings who are obliged to live in a state that is indifferent to the well-being and happiness of its inhabitants, and which instead devotes the entire strength and resources of its 170,000,000 people solely to the policy of world revolution and the piling up of gigantic armaments."

Artillery Good

Over and over again German correspondents and commentators stress the excellence of Soviet artillery. In the action south of Smolensk last week Berlin spoke of the enemy having "surprising amounts of good artillery." Front reporters describe its fire as "murderous," or admit that it is "aimed damn well." A correspondent on the Dnieper refers to its "well-known accurate fire." Another writes that "old soldiers who have taken part in the last war say that this drumfire and these artillery duels cede nothing to those on the Somme. . . This is Hell."

The German commentator Colonel Bade points out that "the importance attached to artillery by the Bolsheviks is evident from the fact that when they recently increased the numbers in their divisions this was due solely to the strengthening of the artillery, which moreover has the most modern guns at its disposal."

Another big surprise for the Germans was the tenacity and even fanaticism of Russian resistance. "These are armed devils, who have been under the best instructors in the world," runs the curious tribute of a Lieutenant-General. One reporter whines that these fellows "ignore the fact that the Stalin Line has been broken" and fight on, so that "every single nest has to be cleaned out." "When we penetrate into a town or city, a mad shooting breaks out from every window, every cellar, every tree. The S.S. had to comb every house, every street." From the Novograd Volhynsk sector a German officer declares that the political commissars with the Red forces are "the soul of resistance, and the most embittered fighters I have ever seen."

The many and ingenious tricks of the Russians exasperate the Germans to a fury. Nazi tanks are set afire by "the infernal Molotov cock-

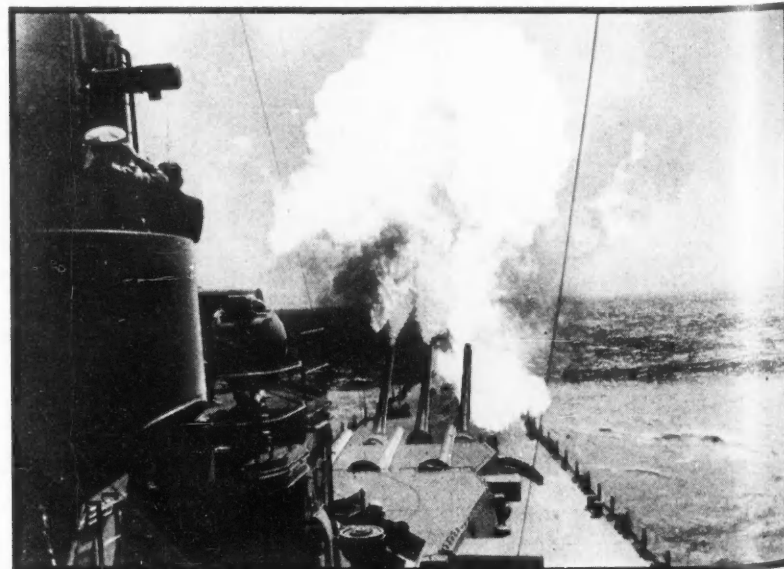
tails—a sub-human method of warfare." But apparently an effective one! "We find these fellows in positions we had never thought of. . . Riflemen sit in trees and fling down hand-grenades." "The Soviet soldier is very efficient in digging himself in; in fact he can be compared to the mole, which disappears soon after he begins digging. . . Along the Dnieper the country was a labyrinth of holes." Various correspondents affirm that the Russians are "masters of the art of camouflage." Their positions are "so well camouflaged that our aerial reconnaissance had difficulty in locating them." And another man says: "We saw many a hole which looked rather like a fox hole, which proved to be the camouflaged position of an enemy rifleman, carefully hidden with the help of branches and large fern leaves. Every single hole had to be mopped up."

Molotov Cocktails

Red Army men stay behind their retreating forces, hide under bridges and blow these up, and themselves, as the Germans cross the river. On the Dnieper, apparently at Orsha: "When our first tanks tried to cross the river, the bridges suddenly blew up. There were two railway bridges close to each other and another bridge for general traffic. They all blew up simultaneously." They try to circumvent this Russian tactic by sending swift-moving units ahead at night to seize the bridges and prevent their destruction. "Suddenly on the road and on the bridge a yellow resplendent fire shoots up. The retreating Reds have thrown their notorious Molotov cocktails, harmless-looking bottles containing liquid phosphate which immediately ignites everything on contacting air. . . Everywhere are these bottles with the dangerous phosphate being broken by our tanks. . . An infernal fireworks!" But of course, "not a single tank was lost, not one of our men fell out. . ."

"How incredibly difficult has been this advance!" sums up one front reporter. "Everyone says it is worse than at Narvik," writes another. "Far fiercer than anything experienced in the Western campaign. . .," says a third. And still another: "Nothing like this had to be contended with in Poland, let alone in France, in Yugoslavia or in Greece."

Then there are always the Russian numbers. In almost every dispatch: "The Reds are stronger in numbers." From Vitebsk: "We never believed that we could meet Russian forces of such strength in this sector." The



Last week the United States Navy's new 35,000-ton battleship "North Carolina" was put through one of the severest tests ever experienced by a large fighting ship. Armed with nine 16-inch guns, as well as bristling with smaller armament, the new battleship stood the test of having all guns fired simultaneously and came through with colors flying. In the salvo, 2 3/4 tons of powder exploded on board the ship hurling 12 tons of shells out to sea. These are 16-inch guns of No. 1 turret firing.

officer of an anti-tank detachment says: "I have known Russian mass attacks in the previous World War, but this time they are still more dangerous as they are supported by the most up-to-date weapons and tanks."

Enormous Numbers

Dispatches such as this are frequent: "They shell our positions, attack us with constant machine-gun fire from aeroplanes, possibly, and then wave after wave of their infantry advances, heedless of our fire. Their ranks are thinned, but new waves appear and advance. Their numbers seem to be unending..." A correspondent from the Smolensk Front writes that "the Soviet Command continuously brings up fresh units and throws them into the battle." And last week Berlin admitted that whole new Russian armies had appeared on this front and on the lower Dnieper. Seemingly there is still equipment as well as manpower in reserve in Russia, though Goebbels threw in "the last Soviet reserves" close on two months ago.

There is much less mention in German dispatches of the Red Air Force, than of the artillery or armored formations, though this may only be because the Fuehrer's Headquarters "wiped out" the Red Air Force "as an effective fighting unit" in the first days of the campaign. I have heard from several sources that many of the planes which went to make up Hitler's astronomical figures in those early days were obsolete models purposely put out on the advanced Russian aerodromes as decoys.

Occasionally a story such as this will slip through, however. A correspondent broadcasting from the Dniester front late in July meditates: "Will Russian bombs again prevent us from crossing, as they did yesterday and on previous occasions—such as on the Beresina and the Drut?" A front reporter describing an attack on a German fighter aerodrome just behind the front lines speaks of "great numbers" of *Rafas*, (a single-seat Russian fighter monoplane which "came back again and again.") A Pilot Officer whom he interviews described the fight as "stubborn and violent on both sides." "I must say, I have passed through many tense moments in this war, but I have never watched anything quite like it." The Nazi ace, Moelders, telling of his "101st" victory, says he "had to fight for 20 minutes. It was a terrific struggle. We were two against two, and the Russians were like lions fighting for their lives. They did not dream of making off. Again and again we had to swerve and return to the attack."

Defence of Moscow

A bomber pilot describing a raid on Moscow said that "the most impressive sight was the searchlight defence, which certainly can be compared to that of London. The searchlights even did quite good work. . . . Anti-aircraft fire was concentrated on individual targets and did not dissipate its strength. . . . Light, medium and heavy anti-aircraft fired at any plane which became visible in the searchlight beams."

A story from Moscow which attracted much interest early this week told of RAF uniforms being seen in the streets of the capital. At the same time London revealed that planes and ground crews, but not pilots, had already been sent to Russia, but did not say when. Towards the end of July a German front reporter on the Dniester referred to "six Martin bombers" coming over, and a fortnight later 20 of these planes, known in the RAF as the *Maryland*, were reported by the Germans on the aerodrome at Dniepropetrovsk. Such attack bombers would be one of the most useful models which we could send Russia, and it is perhaps not without significance that the new American ferry route across the South Atlantic begins at Baltimore, where the Martin factory is situated. The Russians have a twin-engined attack bomber which looks like the Douglas *Boston*, and are building *Catalina* flying boats on license.

Behind the magnificent Russian showing must, of course, lie years

of unremitting preparation and training. The *Frankfurter Zeitung* admits this quite frankly. "The great breakthrough actions by German panzer divisions towards Abbeville and secondly towards the Swiss frontier, were possible because we encountered an opponent who was in no wise prepared to deal with attacks in such form and of such violence. There could be no greater mistake than to conceive this as a model for the campaign on the Eastern Front."

"Quite apart from the totally different conditions of terrain, the new opponent has, generally speaking, proved far tougher. Moreover, in contrast to the enemy in the West, the Soviet Army has for years been trained and equipped to meet just this modern form of attack. Thus the

Soviet Command never for a moment dreamed of confining itself to the defensive, but from the very outset met the German advance with offensive counter-attacks. In addition it could throw in numerically superior forces and a mass of modern technical material built up over a period of years."

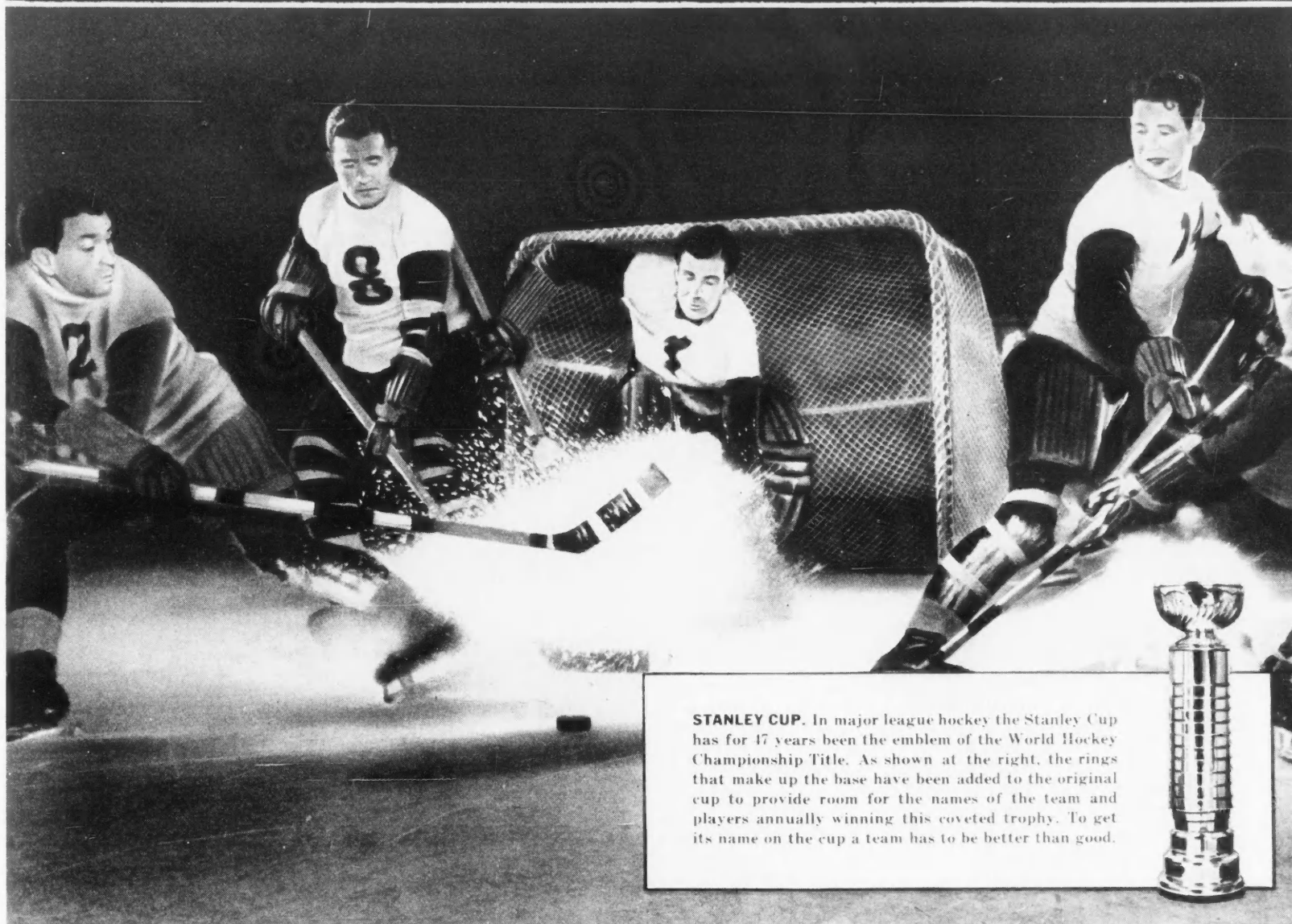
Mechanization

To go deeper than this, one may ask whether one of the main reasons for the whole great program for the mechanization of Soviet agriculture was not to provide a huge personnel of young men familiar with tractor driving and the maintenance of machinery, and to build up the organization and facilities for distributing

gasoline and oil and making repairs, across the country? But one must also remember that in doing this, the Soviets have staked everything on the oil of Baku. None of the new fields which they have tried to develop east of the Volga or the Urals have replaced Baku. This rich field still produces 75 per cent of the oil consumed by the Russian peace and war machine; and the Grozny field on the northern slope of the Caucasus produces another 10 per cent. To cut off this supply must be the supreme objective of the German drive in the south. To prevent this must be one of the prime purposes of Timoshenko's great counter-offensive, which appears at the beginning of the week to have achieved a signal success south-east of Smolensk.



EMBLEMS OF EXCELLENCE



STANLEY CUP. In major league hockey the Stanley Cup has for 47 years been the emblem of the World Hockey Championship Title. As shown at the right, the rings that make up the base have been added to the original cup to provide room for the names of the team and players annually winning this coveted trophy. To get its name on the cup a team has to be better than good.



ETHYL EMBLEM. There is a "Stanley Cup" for gasolines too. A gasoline in a pump which bears the Ethyl emblem has to be better than good. It must be "tops" in anti-knock (octane) and all-round quality. "Ethyl" means a quicker-starting engine in winter; a cooler-running engine in summer; extra power throughout the year. When you stop for gasoline, the Ethyl emblem tells you which pump contains the best.

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A CORRESPONDENT who has lived a great deal in the United States and made a fairly careful study of American psychology writes me that there is grave danger in under-estimating the political importance of Charles A. Lindbergh; that he "is steadily growing more important in American politics" and has a major responsibility for the recent recrudescence of isolationist sentiment. I think there is a good deal of truth in this view, and that friends of the British and democratic cause will do well to pay more attention to the Lone Eagle and to do all they can to understand the appeal which he makes to the American mind, especially among youth, and thus to make themselves more competent at countering it.

To us on the outside of the United States it appears sufficiently obvious that Lindbergh is sedulously (and no doubt sincerely, and in the belief that he working for the best interests of the United States) propagating the

ideas which the Nazis wish to have propagated in his country. He is in exactly the same position in the United States as Major Quisling in Norway before the German invasion.

But it is extremely difficult to get the American public to see that this position is in all essentials that of a traitor to the United States government and Constitution, just as the position of Major Quisling was that of a traitor to Norway. The American people are, as a matter of fact, almost incapable of believing that a person of American ancestry and born in the United States can possibly be a traitor or a Quisling—can

regard the constitutional principles upon which the United States is based as wrong, and desire other principles to be imposed upon the nation by another power. They have had nobody of that kind, so far as they are aware, since Benedict Arnold and after all, the constitutional principles of the United States were very young when he ratted on them.

LINDBERGH is not yet forty, and he has many of the qualities which are most attractive to youth. His younger hearers are not aware of

the immaturity of his political thinking, and because he is a person who obviously cannot be accused of personal cowardice they welcome his support for the pacifist ideas which they have imbibed from an older generation of teachers (including his father) but of which they are a little ashamed subconsciously. He is not, it is true, a good subject for press exploitation; he does not make a good interview, and reporters seldom or never love him. But he cannot be kept out of the headlines, because both his past achievements and sorrows and his present activities make him a front-rank national figure; and an unsympathetic or even hostile press is a less serious obstacle than a press that ignores one.

As a propagandist Lindbergh is head and shoulders above all his associates of the Isolationist cause. Without exception, all the others continually allow the public to catch a glimpse of the animosity against the "English," against Roosevelt, against the Democratic party, which is the underlying cause of their political attitude. Lindbergh alone can assume an air of the most complete disinterestedness and sincerity. He does not appear to be an enemy of Great Britain or a particular friend of Germany. The arguments which he advances are on the face of them arguments concerning the best interests of the United States in a warring and puzzling world; and he finds those best interests in a course of action, or inaction, which suits the feelings of a vast number of Americans, lulls their fears, and appeals to their optimistic belief that so long as they stick to their own hemisphere all will be well with them. He denounces no Jews, he has no particularly harsh words for New Dealers, he does not call his opponents warmongers and sacrificers of the young. He merely announces time after time, with all the assumed authority of an aviation expert, that Great Britain cannot, even with the aid of the United States, prevent the imposition of Germany's New Order upon the whole of Europe and of Japan's Co-Prosperity Sphere upon the whole of Asia, and that the sole reasonable course for the American hemisphere is to accept these conquests as inevitable and plan for a future in which the totalitarian states will occupy all the rest of the land spaces of the world.

THE fatal flaw in his position is his failure to deal with the fact that the totalitarian states, if they occupy all the rest of the land spaces of the world, will inevitably also dominate all the seas of that same world. These seas wash the shores of the United States, and of Canada and the rest of the Western Hemisphere. They have hitherto been dominated by nations whose concept of international relationships has been the same as that of the United States itself. They will from now on, if the Germans are not defeated, be dominated by nations which regard commerce as something to be controlled in the interests of military and naval power—not as something which it is the business of military and naval power to keep as free and as safe and as equitable as possible. This means that the United States must either maintain a navy powerful enough to defeat the combined navies of all Europe and all Asia—which would be an appalling strain, or must accept German-Japanese domination of the seas and carry on its commerce on such terms as those nations care to permit. But the type of American mind to which Lindbergh appeals, and of which he is himself an example, has very little realization of the degree to which the freedom of the seas is essential to the continuance of the free life of Americans even in the middle of the continent. It does not and cannot realize that what Lindbergh is advocating is purely and simply the acceptance of the defeat of the United States at the hands of Germany. Put

in those terms, the Lindbergh doctrine would not be accepted by anybody but the most extreme pro-Germans.

IN THE event of the United States entering the war, Lindbergh would be an extremely dangerous person. He may well be the chief reason why the United States is not in the war today. Wheeler and Nye are ordinary politicians, who if the country were once committed to belligerency would probably accept the situation with the best face they could; they would be no help, but little hindrance. Lindbergh is another matter. He certainly had the complete confidence of the high Nazi officials for many years, and there is no reason to suppose that he does not have it now. His complete misjudgment of the power of the Soviet air arm was not improbably due to the deliberate concealment of much of its best features from him by Russian authorities who thought that he would take information to the Germans. We need not assume that if his country entered the war he would desire, and he would almost certainly not be able, to convey information as to American plans and equipment to the same people; but it is plain that he would continue to believe, and so far as possible to preach, that his country could not win and should make the best terms possible as soon as possible.



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IMPERIAL LIFE

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Russia proceeded to develop the port and fortify it as a naval base.

Now it is one of the finest harbors in the world, and a vital link with America.

Vladivostok—Soviet Russia's Back Door

BY FRANK LONGWORTH

JAPAN has her eye on Russia's back door—the Pacific port of Vladivostok. From there to the front door on the German frontier is exactly one-third of the total distance round the earth. Perhaps Japan thinks that Russia cannot answer knocks on both doors at the same time. If so, she is sadly mistaken.

For just over eighty years Russia

has held this outpost, which she rented from China in 1858. European nations were seeking trading stations on the Pacific. Great Britain had led the way with the occupation of Hong Kong; France had followed, and later Germany obtained at Tsingtao a valuable port, which she was to lose in the last War. Russia also was seeking expansion, but there seemed little left which was easily convertible into a first class port. In those days, too, relations between Russia and Germany were considerably strained. When the latter country established herself at Tsingtao, the Russian Foreign Secretary, a first class diplomat, told the Tsar that his country too must have an outlet on the Pacific. By skillful handling he persuaded China to consent to a long lease of the region around Vladivostok.

Other nations smiled. The port was icebound for several months of the year, but Muraviev was acting with his eyes wide open. He had sensed the future of Japan, and her ambitions in Asia. As a great friend of China Russia felt that it was her duty to take such action as would be for their mutual benefit. Moreover, at that time, the present United States territory of Alaska belonged to Russia, and a port at Vladivostok seemed an ideal link with that remote district.

Trans-Siberian Railway

Gradually Russia extended her influence in the neighborhood, linking up the region around Vladivostok with her extensive territory in Siberia, until her Empire stretched in an unbroken line from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Yet the distance was too great for rapid development. Slowly, however, Russia extended her railway communications. Vladivostok was connected by rail with Lake Baikal, some thousand miles from the Pacific, and ultimately in 1897 the great Trans-Siberian Railway was extended from Moscow to Vladivostok. The port rapidly became Russia's connecting link with the American markets. In twenty years the population grew from 10,000 to 120,000. Today it is estimated at more than a quarter of a million.

Sensing trouble with Japan, Russia's first action after taking possession of Vladivostok was to fortify it strongly as a naval base. Two dry docks and a floating dock were hurriedly constructed, and the natural defences of the harbor considerably strengthened. Except for the fact that it is normally frozen for several months in the year, Vladivostok is considered to be one of the finest natural harbors in the world. It is roughly four miles long and a mile broad, capable of holding the largest fleet; while the mole at which ships can load and unload is more than a mile in length.

During Great War

Russia used the port during her war with Japan in 1906, and during the Great War found it of the utmost value. Enormous quantities of supplies were sent to Russia from the United States via Vladivostok, and when peace came in 1918 large stocks were still held in the huge warehouses around the harbor. For several months an Allied force remained at Vladivostok to watch these supplies. During the last twenty years the outside world has seen little of the development of Vladivostok, but there is sufficient evidence that Russia has consistently improved the port facilities, built new docks, established a submarine base, opened a powerful wireless station, and large railway engine works.

As a commercial port Vladivostok has also been greatly developed. There are enormous exports to, and imports from, the United States and the countries of South America, the cargo turnover of late having exceeded 5,000,000 tons a year. Most important of all, perhaps, are the plans

which Russia has made to render Vladivostok an ice free port. The most powerful ice-breakers in the world are constantly in action, with the result that not for one day in the year is it impossible for the largest of the smallest ship to enter the harbor.

Now, Russia is to enjoy the result of her labors. The United States has

promised her every help in the fight against the Nazi regime. Guns, ammunition, food, and hundreds of other items will be shipped across the Pacific to Vladivostok. From there they will roll across the plains of Siberia in modern railway stock constructed in the port itself. Vladivostok is a port and an arsenal. It is too a great manufacturing centre.

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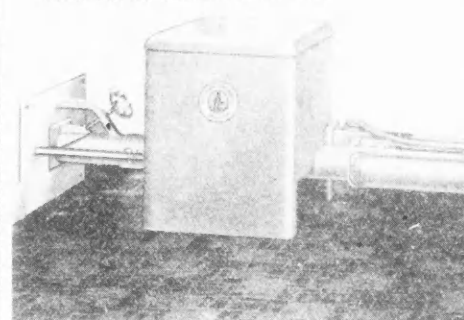
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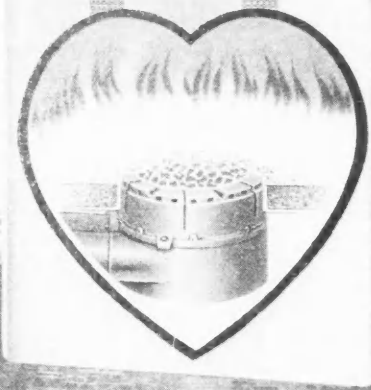
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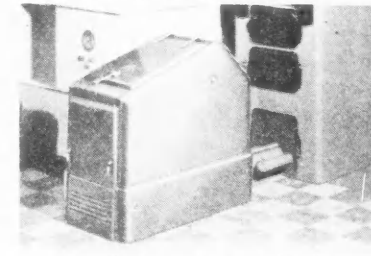


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Canada as a Real Linchpin

BY GOLDWIN GREGORY

Mr. King made a great speech in London, but by making it there, instead of in North America, he laid himself and Canada open to the charge of being under British domination.

Canada will only be able to play the "linchpin" part if she is demonstrably independent of political influence from Britain.

"CANADA," said Mr. Winston Churchill last week, "is the linchpin of the English-speaking world." The occasion was a luncheon given by the Lord Mayor of the City of London in honor of Canada's visiting Prime Minister, Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King.

Mr. King had previously spoken. After referring to the interdependence of Canada and the United

States, and the arrangements made for the joint defence of North American soil, he had gone on to say: "Your declaration, Mr. Churchill, that in the Far East Britain would stand at the side of the United States is a mere sign of the deepening interdependence of the free world. A similar declaration on the part of the United States as respects Nazi Germany would, I believe, serve to shorten this perilous conflict."

"I am grateful," Mr. Churchill said in the course of some remarks with which he followed Mr. King's speech, "to Mr. Mackenzie King today for having put in terms perhaps more pointed than I, as a British Minister, would, that overpowering sense we have with him that the struggle is dire and that all free men of the world must stand together."

Mr. King's remarks got a bad press, and generally an unfavorable reception, in the United States. This is as good a time as any to consider the issues involved and to reflect upon the possibility of Canada's becoming, in very fact, that linchpin of which Mr. Churchill spoke.

In the Wrong Place

It would be absurd to quarrel with Mr. King for speaking frankly to Americans; indeed, he should probably have spoken frankly long before this month of September 1941. It is with the choice of circumstances under which Mr. King has now spoken, and to some extent with his choice of words, that he has demonstrated himself to be not quite as astute a politician as most Canadians had come to regard him. He has, in fact, put his foot into it, as they say.

Mr. King, in common with all other Canadians, is a North American. If, from Ottawa or from North American soil and removed from all influence, real or apparent, other than North American, he had spoken to his fellow North Americans in the United States and had said what he believed to be in the general interest of all North Americans, not a single voice would have been raised to question the sincerity of his utterances, nor would it have been suggested that he was engaged in war-mongering on orders from the British government. Yet, by the circumstances under which he has spoken, he has laid himself wide open to these charges. Nor has he wisely selected the base on which he founds his appeal to the United States, for there is no logical connection between the geographical contiguity of Canada and the United States, which gave rise to Mr. Roosevelt's Kingston declaration of 1938, and the ideological community of the free world to which Mr. King referred in his London speech.

It is, in fact, rather amazing that Mr. King has given intrinsic evidence of a lack of coordination of effort and enterprise between Canada and the United States, for surely if he had consulted his good friend Mr. Roosevelt before he spoke he would have been advised, and would have accepted the advice, that his words would react, in the United States, to the detriment of that improvement in British-American relations which Canadians hope it is their destiny to accomplish.

Needs His Own Pulpit

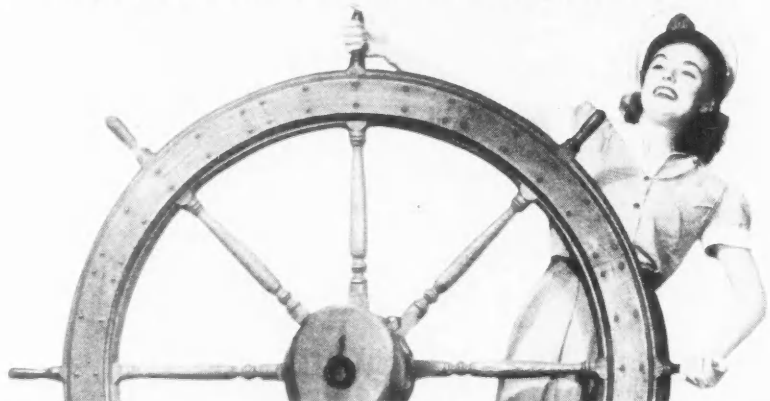
Consider for a moment the circumstances under which Mr. King spoke, and then contemplate the beneficial results which might have been expected to follow an address similar in substance if it had been delivered at a more appropriate time and place.

Without for a moment suggesting that Mr. King is not a great man—it is only history that will give to future generations that measure of greatness that is truly his, but of which a proper appreciation is denied to this generation—it can confidently be asserted that in popular estimation, and in almost every visible dimension, Mr. King is over-

Let's Play Picture-Quiz!



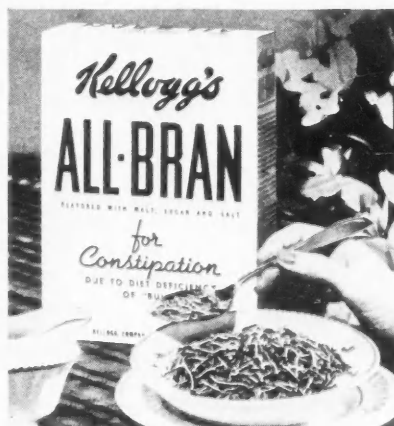
GOING NOWHERE FAST! What does it represent? The old "dosing" way of fighting constipation. You work hard at it—the wheel spins—but you stand still. People seldom make much progress with constipation until they find the cause and correct it.



STRAIGHT TO THE MARK goes the modern, better way! If your trouble is the common kind that's due to lack of proper "bulk" in the diet, this crisp, tasty breakfast cereal, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, can get at the cause and correct it. But remember, ALL-BRAN doesn't work like harsh purgatives. It takes time.



AND HOW MUCH MORE PLEASANT! Compare those unhappy trips to the medicine cabinet with a bowl of crunchy, nut-sweet ALL-BRAN for breakfast. You'll say it's a real joy to find a delicious cereal that can add so much to your well-being.



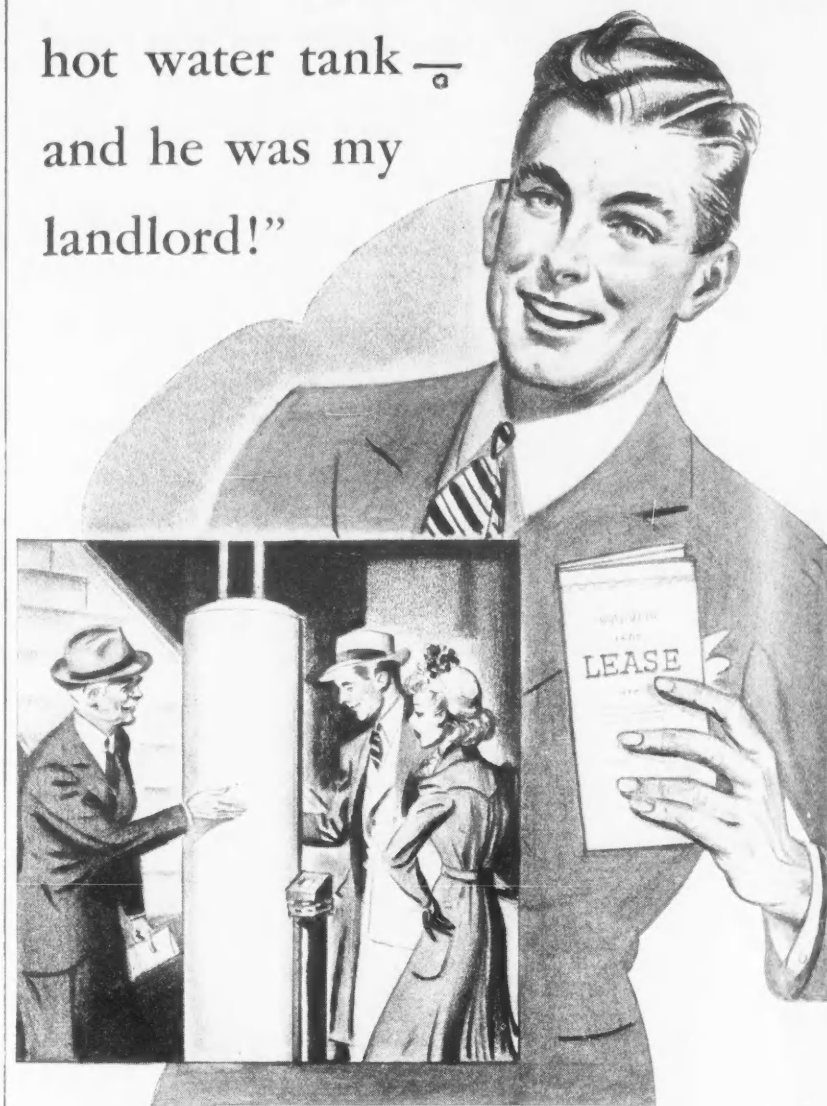
WE KNOW you'll like these crisp, golden shreds of KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN for your steady breakfast cereal. Eat ALL-BRAN regularly, drink plenty of water, and see if you don't forget you ever heard of constipation due to lack of "bulk".

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Your grocer has All-Bran in two convenient size packages; restaurants serve the individual package. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

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"One look at that non-rust Everdur hot water tank—and he was my landlord!"



OUR last house taught us a lesson. It was one annoyance after another—rusty water that trickled from the tap... walls ripped out to replace rust-clogged pipes. So when our lease was up, we determined to find a home that would give us lasting comfort.

So when our agent showed us a lovely house... and pointed at the non-rust Everdur hot water tank and rustless plumbing, I knew I'd found the right landlord. I knew we'd always have lots of clear, free-flowing water from each faucet. And I realized that rustless plumbing was a good indication that the other materials the builder used would also be durable and long lasting.

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Send for our Free booklet, "Copper, Brass and Bronze Throughout Your Home." Use it as a guide whether you are renting a house or an apartment. Especially, if you are building your own home, follow its counsel. Let it help you build a better, more economical home to live in.

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shadowed both by Mr. Churchill and President Roosevelt. This fact may ultimately react to the benefit of Canada; meanwhile, if Mr. King is to speak ex cathedra, he will be wise to see that he shares the pulpit with neither of his leading co-exponents of democratic ideals. Particularly should he be cautious of sharing it with Mr. Churchill, for there he is doubly at a disadvantage. Not only does the personality of the British Prime Minister exude its brilliant color and make the Canadian counterpart seem drab; there is a suspicion throughout the greater part of the world, and indeed not entirely absent from Canada, that the British Government exercises some

measure of control or domination over those charged with the management of affairs in other nations of the British Commonwealth.

Allied with this suspicion, which unfortunately has great currency in the United States, tell the average citizen of the United States that Canada is just as independent politically of Great Britain as is his country, and he will laugh at you—is a collateral suspicion. It is well known that in colonial days, in those days before harsh and irritating political ties had given way to the more binding ties of sentiment and affection, Canadian officials who went to London with grievances were submitted to the subtle treatment of flattery, and not a few found that to be a lion of Society was a pleasing substitute for the redress of grievances. One who did not succumb or respond to this treatment, and who frequently deplored it, was Mr. King's distinguished predecessor Wilfrid Laurier. Reading in these days of the attentions showered on Mr. King it is not unnatural that there should be recalled to some minds the experience of earlier Canadian politicians in London. This gives an illustration of the sort of charge to which Mr. King has exposed himself. Yet those who have followed Mr. King's career know how utterly lacking in justification such a charge would be.

edifice of trust and confidence, and in its erection Canadians can share. The biggest contribution which they could make would be a demonstration, by example, precept, and advice, of those grounds on which Canada is convinced that the defence of North America can best be accomplished overseas and in collaboration with the British. Mr. King, now returned from Britain, can with a propriety that did not attach to him there make an appeal to the North American instinct of self-preservation.

Canada will only be able to play the "linchpin" part if she is demonstrably independent of political influence from Great Britain. No one is better qualified to prove that status than Mr. King. Up to this moment, save for his ill-timed talk from London, he has shown himself reluctant, as the political head of one great section of North America, to speak frankly to the other. He has today a splendid opportunity to demand that Canada be not denied the natural justice of being heard in the forum of American public opinion. Quantitative distinctions have resulted in Canada's political and industrial economy being affected, for good or for ill, by the actions of law-

making authorities in the United States; no such qualitative distinctions exist. The people of a republic who based their demand for independence on the denial to them of representation in parliament can hardly resent the suggestion that Canada be consulted in the framing of policies bound, by the nature of things, to affect its destiny. More particularly will this be true when it is realized that the peoples of the two countries are in the same boat and are bound to sink or swim together; to bring about this realization Canada must prove to the hilt that her actions are of her own free will and in no way dominated by British counsels. Circumstances have put the onus on Canada.

But the south is not the only direction in which Canadian influence can make itself felt for good. The strongest representations might well be made to Britain to the end that there may in that island be a better appreciation of how not to wound American sensibilities.

In both these directions Mr. King can properly take the lead. But his should not be the only contribution. Every Canadian has it in him, to greater or lesser extent, to help in arriving at a better understanding,

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Bill Klem's personal watch is a Longines Stop-second

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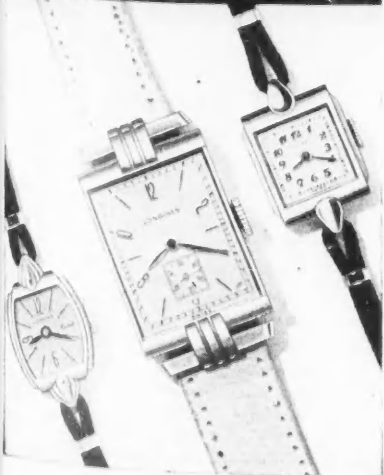
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New York MONTREAL Geneva



American Opinion

If we are to consider in what manner, and when, and with what proposal, Mr. King could appropriately speak to the people of the United States, we shall also have to consider the state of public opinion in the North American republic.

At the end of May the people of the United States were beginning to understand the issues involved in the war; they were coming to a realization that it was for human values rather than material gain that the British and others were fighting Germany; the slow-moving American conscience was aroused and when eventually aroused, there is nothing more formidable or indomitable to the point that the mass mind was envisioning a crusade for the extermination of those iniquities which are personified by Hitler. This crusade died a-borning. Two counter-forces intervened just as the movement was becoming cohesive.

One of these was Hitler's "crusade" against Russia. Useless now to examine the varying repercussions of this rock suddenly hurled into what was becoming an orderly progress toward united action; suffice it that the effect was shattering and dispersive. Elements of diverse nature were detached from the mass; many Irish-Catholics, who were becoming reconciled to active association with the British, rebelled at the idea of joint action with atheistic and persecuting Russian communism; others, as Russian resistance gave promise of being more effective than anticipated, relapsed into an apathetic sense of security and cried "a plague o' both your houses." In any event, there is little that Canadians can do to remove this obstacle to a resumption of the American crusade; it is for them to diminish the effect of the other counter-force.

Seeds of Misunderstanding

This other has its derivation in a growing distrust of British motives and designs. The seeds of distrust were for the most part sown in mere indiscretions, and would probably have shrivelled on barren ground had they not been sedulously gathered and nurtured by skilled enemy propagandists. Others were wholly spurious. They have bloomed in hideous distortions and borne an evil fruit. Unfortunately the origin cannot be entirely denied, for undoubtedly, but probably through carelessness alone, the British have done some things vis-à-vis the United States which they ought not to have done.

The proclamation of the Atlantic Charter was a first great step toward the dissipation of distrust. With the definition of war aims as a foundation, it is now possible to erect an

Of course, the pause that refreshes is there



Where people go, "Coca-Cola" goes too. So, the pause that refreshes has gone to camp and training center to bring welcome refreshment to well-earned rest periods. Nobody knows better than the Services the importance of a pause for rest. On the march it is a regulation, men halt and fall out for 10 minutes out of every hour. A short pause is important, a pause for refreshment is even more so.

To think of "Coca-Cola" as a soft drink is only natural. At first thought, the moment you spend in consuming ice-cold "Coca-Cola" may seem merely the casual, pleasant experience which it is. But, in a larger sense, it is really an important thing you are doing.

Research shows that a pause plus refreshment during the day brings physical and psychological benefits to people engaged at work. Such rest-periods . . . pauses . . . have been shown to reduce industrial accidents caused by a lessening of alertness. They have demonstrated specific value in businesses and industries.

Yes, "Coca-Cola" is only a soft drink, but because of everybody's need for a moment of relaxation and refreshment, the pause that refreshes

with ice-cold "Coca-Cola" has become an everyday custom with millions of people, everywhere. It made such expressions as, "Let's have a 'Coca-Cola'" and "Won't you join me in a 'Coke'" familiar phrases commonly heard and used. Such a thing could hardly have happened without an important reason for it.



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THE SKIES OF EUROPE, by Frederic Prokosh. Musson. \$3.00.
 BIRD OF THE WILDERNESS, by Vincent Sheean. Macmillan. \$3.00.
 THE WILSONS by Christopher La Farge. Longmans, Green. \$2.50.

A VAST number of the books which pour out of the publishing houses, only to dash themselves to death upon the rocks of public indifference, are designed by their authors to be best-sellers, or Prize Novels, or perhaps only to provide an hour's diversion for those readers who use books as a substitute for opium: it is refreshing, therefore, to find three new novels which are clearly meant for a more discriminating market, and whose authors may fairly be described as literary artists. If you care for distinguished work you will find any one of these, or all of them, to your taste.

Frederic Prokosh is a poet of some distinction, but I personally consider his work as a novelist of more importance than his poetry. He brings to his novels a poet's fastidiousness of diction and a poet's sense of form, but in the novel he is not hindered by the necessity for compression which is a poet's burden. Prokosh particularly excels in capturing and elucidating moods and atmospheres, and in *The Skies of Europe* he conveys to the readers the curious twi-

light of those years before the outbreak of the present war, when everyone knew what was coming, and no one did anything to stop it. The matter of the novel is hazy; Philip, the hero, wanders about Europe, visiting France, Germany, Austria, Spain and Italy; he is a writer, but does not work too hard; he has a love affair with Maria, an Austrian peasant girl; he has a hopeless and disastrous affair with Saskia, an enchanting but brainless Russian; he sees the pitiful muddle of war in Spain, and the grim and pathetic march of the refugees to France; he returns to Paris after the declaration of war, to find that city already broken.

Although his matter is depressing, Prokosh's manner is not. He has far more variety of style than most modern novelists, and he has a detachment and an essential serenity which enable him to avoid the tearful excesses of Steinbeck or Heming-

way. *The Skies of Europe* is an excellent performance by one of the most literate, accomplished and intelligent of modern writers.

Prokosh writes like an adult poet. Vincent Sheean writes like an adolescent poet, but like a very real poet none the less. *Bird Of The Wilderness* is the story of Bill Owen, who lived in a small town in Illinois during the bitter days of 1916, when America was making up its mind. Bill's relatives are all Germans, but his father was a Welshman, and his sympathies are not with his family. He finds great solace in the friendship of Saki Carpenter, a High School teacher of English, but his little town soon turns their relationship into something dirty and shameful. In shielding his mother from harm he becomes involved in a money difficulty which he cannot explain. At last he resolves his difficulties by enlisting.

This book is a brilliant study of adolescent sensitivity and the extra-

ordinary meanness, sterility and vulgarity of small-town life. Not all small towns are as stultifying as Parkerton, but such places undeniably exist. The author was perhaps unwise to introduce an incest theme into the last few pages of his book; incest is either a major theme, or it is nothing. It cannot be made to play second fiddle to young love. One feels that Mr. Sheean is using a cannon where a rook-rifle would have been more suitable. Except for this one instance of clumsiness of construction the book is a fine piece of work, and well worth careful reading.

Christopher La Farge belongs to that group of authors who could be satirists if they were not too soft-hearted. In *The Wilsons* he gives us a masterly picture of a newly-rich family attempting to crash into the exclusive society of Providence, Rhode Island. They are neither vulgar, ostentatious nor tactless, but their struggles to get into the best drawing-rooms are titanic. Joe Wilson, the husband, does not really care whether he does or not; he is a simple banker with a desire to be a 'regular fellow' and to kill as many wild birds and fish as he can. But Fairlie, his wife, is prepared to scheme and struggle for years on end to gain social recognition. No society is proof against such determination, and at last she does it.

The observation and the subtlety of this book are really wonderful; these are the qualities which give it genuine distinction. The society in which Fairlie Wilson wants to shine is made up of people who would drive any ordinarily intelligent person mad with boredom in two months, but that fact is concealed from her by a merciful providence. If Mr. La Farge had been more acid in his drawing of them the book would have been brilliant caricature. As it is, his people are just human enough to cause us some discomfort and a great deal of pleasure.

Brilliant History

REVELLE IN WASHINGTON, 1860-1865, by Margaret Leech. Musson. \$4.50.

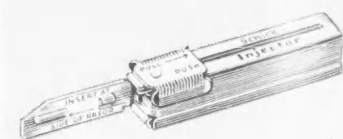
THIS is the first venture of Margaret Leech, who in private life is Mrs. Ralph Pulitzer, as an historian, and it must be accounted a remarkably successful one. In the surprisingly small compass of 483 pages she has given us a picture of the rough, gauche northern capital during the years of the Civil War which we must accept as complete; little more can be done with the subject save to add a few details which the author has omitted, or to correct a few errors which she has made. For there are errors, though they are unimportant ones; I noticed two or three inaccuracies myself and doubtless other readers will find more, in connection with matters of particular interest to them. But the detection of minor errors will not discredit this book, which is a vivid and beautifully balanced piece of historical writing.

Margaret Leech writes like a good scholar. Her style is varied and flowing, but she has none of the modern tendency to use ill-chosen colloquialisms in the hope of making her matter more acceptable to those readers who can only stomach history when it is presented in the jargon of tomorrow's paper. She makes judicious use of quotations, gives sufficient references for her statements, and wisely appends a group of brief biographies of those persons in her narrative who may not be known to the ordinary reader. In spite of her passion for detail she never allows her story to be swamped by it, and as a result her book has a form and proportion which make it easy and pleasant reading.

Perhaps Miss Leech is best in the portraits which she gives us of the great ones of the Civil War period.

Lincoln, of course, towers above all as a man of destiny, and as a man marked for tragedy. His shadow is his foolish, meddling, extravagant, half-mad wife, whose orgies of shopping were a constant worry to him. There is a picture of Louisa Alcott nursing soldiers of the Union Army, and of Walt Whitman moving slowly through the hospitals, giving out jelly, tobacco, and tiny sums of money. There are innumerable such illuminations of the period. The fashions, the theatres, the hotels and the brothels of Washington are all revealed and discussed with minute particularity. This is a brilliant and absorbing book, and laymen and historians alike will take great pleasure in reading it.

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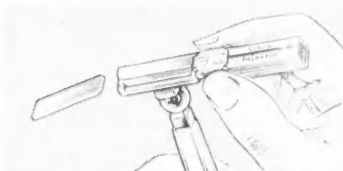


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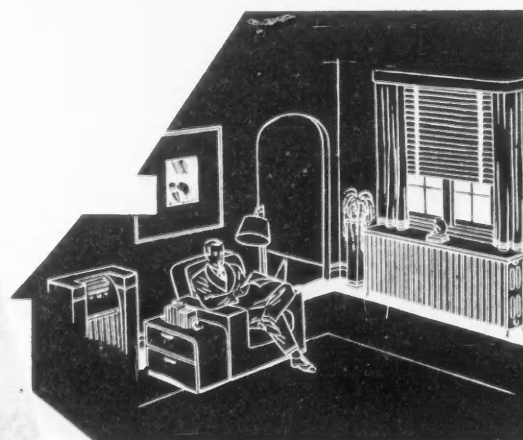
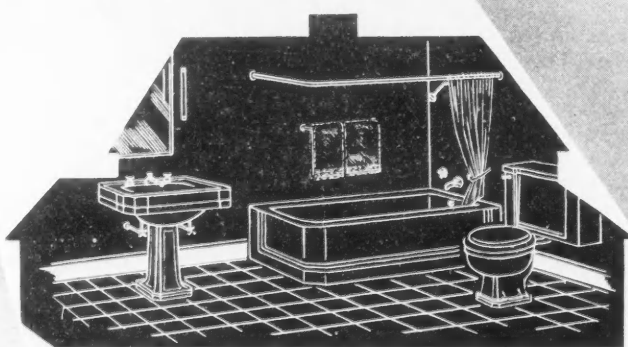
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WOMAN OF 78 IS QUITE SPRY FOR HER AGE

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Aches and pains are not inevitable in old age. When they do come, there is always a cause for them. Here is a little lesson on growing old, by a woman of 78:

"For the last five years I have taken Kruschen Salts and I tell you truthfully I don't know what I would do without them. I am 78 years old. I have hardly a pain in my body, and I feel years younger than my actual age. I give the credit to Kruschen Salts. No one will believe I am 78."

—(Mrs.) C. M.

Many people from middle life and on, suffer, because they neglect one vital need of health—the need for internal cleanliness. Eventually they start the Kruschen habit. Then, probably for the first time in years, they start getting rid every day of the waste matter from the system. They begin to feel energetic and happy. In a word, they've got that "Kruschen Feeling."

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The happiest days of many patients' lives have been spent at Homewood. It is more than a hospital for the treatment of nervous and mental strain—it is a community of beautiful buildings situated on a scenic country site, where good cheer and interest rule. The services of a kindly medical staff—hydrotherapy, massage, diet, electrotherapy, occupational therapy, are all included in one very moderate rate.

Write Harvey Clare, M.D., Medical Superintendent, Homewood Sanitarium, Guelph, Ont.

THE BOOKSHELF

Bouquet and Brick-Bat

FRANCE ON BERLIN TIME, by Thomas Kernan. Longmans, Green. \$3.50.

THE MEN AROUND CHURCHILL, by René Kraus. Longmans, Green. \$4.00.

THOMAS KERNAN was publisher of the French edition of *Vogue*; he remained in Paris after the fall of France, attempting to resurrect his magazine, and when he found that his task was an impossible one he returned to the U.S., in the spring of the present year. As an American citizen conducting a French business he has had unusual opportunities to study the German technique of spoliation, and in *France on Berlin Time* he tells us what the Germans have done in France and what effect their doings have had on the French people. It is a well documented and carefully prepared account; it makes an excellent companion volume to Lars Moen's *Under The Iron Heel*, which told the tale of the occupation of the Low Countries.

Mr. Kernan's story is a tragic one; France has been weakened, divided and despoiled with a thoroughness which amounts to genius. A cynical pretence of economic justice is maintained, but no one is deceived by it. No detail of conquest has been forgotten; the Germans even had recorded radio programs with them when they arrived in Paris. No shred of French independence is left; the very clocks have been altered to agree with those in Berlin, so that dawn in Paris comes at ten in the morning, a slight but eerie reminder of a nation's woe.

But the tale of the rottenness of

the France which Germany overcame is bitterer still. It was a land where politicians were ruled by their scheming mistresses, where the law was corrupt, where association with the Freemasons was a guarantee of preferment, where the medical profession existed without ethics, and where the birth-rate, for a variety of unsavoury reasons, was in continual decline. It is a depressing picture, but Mr. Kernan has painted it as fully as his considerable knowledge allows.

IT IS not possible to speak so highly of René Kraus' latest effort. Mr. Kraus did well with his unremarkable life of Winston Churchill, and now he hopes to turn a nimble shilling with his *Men Around Churchill*. He knows nothing about Mr. Churchill's associates that any fairly well-informed person does not know already, and he is guilty of several inaccuracies, as he appears to be unfamiliar with British political life. He seems to think, for instance, that any man who heads a Ministry necessarily has a place in the Cabinet. He tries to give an air of verisimilitude to his portraits by a variety of impudent remarks about his subjects, but his lack of real acquaintance with either them or their work is gross and palpable. This sort of nonsense must stop, Mr. Kraus; if you have nothing to say, don't write.

Loves of the Plants

BY STEWART C. EASTON

THE PRINCIPLES OF VEGETABLE GARDENING, by Liberty Hyde Bailey. (Macmillan. \$4.25).

THE poor vegetable suffers from its utility. In a beautiful seed catalogue or gorgeously illustrated book of flowers, shining with tints unknown in nature, there lies a sweet escape in the sad winter months. The amateur gardener sits with his dreams of roses and gladioli and dahlias (at \$5.00 a root) and is supremely happy. But where is the man whose soul is fed by visions even of giant pumpkins or water-melons, to say nothing of the humble cabbage and sprout? Yet, as this book shows so happily, the vegetable is worthy of at least a few mild dreams. The history of the vegetable and its migrations is almost the history of the human race. Nations have died out in the past for lack of the vitamins of the vegetable. The Aryan race, it is said, gained supremacy because of its cultivation of the turnip, that humble storehouse of Vitamin C, once thought to be 90% water, and so almost useless. Water indeed, but what kind of water forsooth!

But Mr. Bailey is not lyrical, only practical. His book is a new edition of the standard work on vegetable growing, brought fully up to date by the addition of thousands of words on humanity's most recent plagues, the predatory insect world. These pests are described, and the methods of control, mostly poisonous sprays of varying kinds, are suggested, according to the latest scientific information available. But it is good to see that Mr. Bailey emphasizes the supreme importance of tillage, not only in the control of pests, but in the nutrition of the plants themselves. He recognizes the commercial importance of chemical fertilization but, unlike many contemporary authorities, he only regards it as an aid when other methods fail. If every gardener would hang behind his bed the motto "Nature has no short cuts," or, as the Latin poet put it, "You can't drive out nature with a pitch-fork," right beside his other favorite "Thou God seest me," maybe one day we should have healthy food. The only omission in this exhaustive book is any recognition of the new-old science of plant

affinities and their influence on growth, now in the process of revival in various parts of the world. No one knows exactly why, but the potato loves to grow near horseradish and shows its appreciation by attaining a greater size, and radishes delight in the near presence of garden cress and develop a different flavor. I guess potatoes and radishes are just born that way.

But the practical instructions for cultivation, so far as they go, are beyond praise, and are likely to be of benefit to all but the most experienced. Nothing seems to be omitted, from the kind of tools required to the modern methods of drainage and irrigation and the best way of storing the completed vegetable. And the careful description, with drawings, of each plant, contain a wealth of information for the amateur and professional alike. Hundreds of vegetables are included, a surprising number of which are unobtainable here in Canada unless one grows them oneself. In this too there is food for thought. You dreamers by the fireside, wouldn't it be nice to have chervil to give piquancy to your salads, pet'sai as a change from lettuce, celeriac as a new root vegetable to replace turnips and carrots in the winter? You can have all of these if you take the trouble. So first of all buy this book, then digest it and make your choice.

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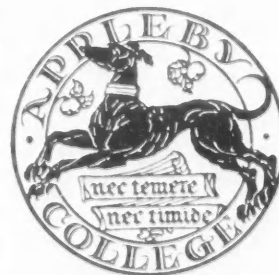
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WORLD OF WOMEN

This Matter of Rank

BY BERNICE COFFEY

ONE of the minor difficulties of life with which the war has presented us is that of reading the insignia denoting the rank of the man in uniform. Most of us have a smattering knowledge thanks to the restaurants who thoughtfully print on the backs of their menus replicas of the insignias, or what ever the little decorations that denote ranks in the various services are called. We are beginning to suspect, though, that in doing so the restaurant people are

being a bit wily. You see, it's diversion for the customers and must save the restaurant management endless trouble in dealing with complaints when they have to wait twenty minutes for the short order cook to prepare a minute steak. Time, we find, passes very quickly—even for a famished customer—when one becomes involved in the fascinating intricacies of attempting to distin-

guish at twenty paces the differences between the identifying marks of a field marshal and those of a bandman.

And now, with the formation of the C.W.A.A.F., and the resultant appearance of women members of the new force we suppose we shall become even more involved than before in this matter of rank. The restaurants haven't got around to the girls yet and it was a nice thought on the part of the R.C.A.F. themselves to try to clear up the matter—as much as such a matter can be cleared up, at least—by sending this column a list of the ranks of officers and airwomen of the C.W.A.A.F., together with the R.C.A.F. ranks to which they correspond. The R.C.A.F. may consider itself thanked here and now.

So that our readers may share in our enlightenment, here is the list of C.W.A.A.F. ranks with the corresponding R.C.A.F. ranks in brackets:

Air Commandant (Air Commodore)
Group Officer (Group Captain)
Wing Officer (Wing Commander)
Squadron Officer (Squadron Leader)

Flight Officer (Flight Lieutenant)
Section Officer (Flying Officer)
Asst. Section Officer (Pilot Officer)

And non-commissioned officers will be known as:
Under Officer I (W.O. I)
Under Officer II (W.O. II)
Flight Sergt. (Flight Sergeant)
Sergt. (Sergt.)
Cpl. (Cpl.)

And Air-Women are ranked as follows:

L.A.W. (L.A.C.)
A.W.1 (A.C.1)
A.W.2 (A.C.2)

And now, having done our bit nobly in adding to the confusion, we retire to bone up on our home work. A nearby restaurant which serves excellent griddle cakes is featuring the navy this week, and we want to learn how to recognize an admiral of the fleet as easily as Mr. Sims of Seattle.

OVERSIGHT

I SET a snare and caught my love
And thought myself quite sage
But now I sigh.
It seems that I
Forgot to make a cage!

MAY RICHSTONE.



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WORLD OF WOMEN

"Slip-Cover" Mannequins

BY MEGAN SMITH

CANADIANS have a habit of succeeding in the U.S.A., and the names of Canadian girls figure prominently in the movies, in music, in the arts. But no "home girl makes good" story has a more dream-come-true quality to it than the story of Gertrude Cornell, Toronto designer and dress-maker, who transformed a dream into successful fact.



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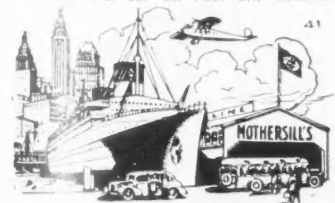
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In the fall fashion show of a Toronto shop, a dream that Miss Cornell had last winter became the striking main feature of the show. The dream will be the high light of the Bonwit Teller fall fashion show in New York this month.

It is the use of Miss Cornell's slip-cover mannequins for living models. The slip-covers are Miss Cornell's dramatic and original contribution to style merchandising. They have won for her a triple recognition in New York, a small manufacturing business in Canada, and will make a valuable economic contribution to British and Canadian war effort.

The highly stylized masks are made of buckram, with the eyes cut out so that the model can see through them, and are covered with lastex

makes the getting into and removing of the garment a simple matter. Using such varied materials as colored silk rope, cellophane, metal ribbon and horse hair the wigs are a high point of the mask in their striking simulation of different styles of hairdressing.

The Greeks used masks to subordinate the individual features of actors and chorus members to the central theme of a drama in which they took part. In style reviews they have a similar role. The impact of these apparently stylized pieces of statuary in living movement has to be seen to be realized. The dramatic effect of the masks is arresting, but the value of the slip-cover mannequins in fashion shows is their ability to focus the attention of the audience upon the garment displayed. In tone, design and texture, in the fantastic unreality of the hairdress, the main features of the color and line of the garment displayed are pointed up and accentuated.

Besides the enthusiastic acceptance by Bonwit Teller for their fall style show, a premier event in the New York fashion world, the mannequins are being taken up by the largest



The designer in her workshop surrounded by some of her handiwork—exotically coiffed masks which will be worn by living models. She is applying nail polish to artificial fingernails attached to gloves.

jersey glued smoothly to the contours. The masks are attached to long sleeved slip-covers made of lastex jersey which hug the figures of the models closely from the top of the head to the waist. Gloves made of the same material, with long exaggerated fingers and colored fingernails are sewn to the wrists of the sleeves, so that the upper part of the body of the model is tightly encased in the slip-cover. Slide fasteners from the top of the head to the waist

display company in the United States for nation wide distribution. They have received the accolade of Vogue, which is featuring them editorially in an early issue, and the Fox Movie-Tone News which is preparing a news reel on them. They are to play a part in Britain's war effort in helping sell British and Canadian clothes in the States and South America.

Behind this achievement is the story of an idea that might easily have ended as a dream without Gertrude Cornell's enthusiastic interest in everything pertaining to women's clothing and fashions.

Her mother says that when Gertrude was a little girl she was more interested in the clothes her dolls wore than in the dolls themselves. The family training of her typical Waterloo County home made needle work second nature to her.

As she grew older this background made dressmaking the natural outlet for her impulse to create clothes.

Toronto is not an easy place for a would-be stylist and designer to start from scratch to win recognition. Even in New York a few years ago the brightest designers found it hard to make a mark in a Paris dominated world of fashion.

And then one night she dreamed a dream. It was a natural dream for a hard working dress designer and maker whose every working thought was filled with clothing styles. She dreamed she was displaying her dress creations at her own fashion show, and she had masks on her models—strange masks of fantastic colors and designs that made her fashion show a sensation. A nice wish-fulfillment dream. We all have them.

But when she woke up she remembered those masks and wondered, "Why not?" She did not sleep much more that night. She lay planning slip-cover mannequins. Gradually the idea took form in her mind. Step

by step she completed sketches of the first steps of the work to be done. By early Summer patent arrangements were completed and she took time off to give concrete form to her idea. The money for a patent, cost of materials and the trip to New York to present her idea represented the bulk of her savings. Preparation of the slip-cover mannequins and the time for the trip meant putting

aside a large part of her regular business for a period of several months. Between what seemed like a good idea and the success it has won lay the gamble. It took courage, to take that gamble, but Gertrude Cornell had the courage, and faith in her own idea. So today, she takes her place in the ranks of Canadian girls who have made good at home, and abroad.

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TO KEEP HANDS SMOOTH, WHITE



FROM WEEK TO WEEK

Every week B. K. Sandwell, Editor of SATURDAY NIGHT selects an important topic for extended comment in his personal department. From Week to Week! Sometimes solemn, sometimes humorous, his discussion can be depended upon always to be authoritative and—may we say it—urbane.

The Publishers

SATURDAY NIGHT

The Canadian Weekly.

DRESSING TABLE

CONDUCTED BY BERNICE COFFEY

Letter From New York

Dear Dressing Table:

It is now 10.40 p.m. and I have worked through all day, having my lunch sent in. Being a Canadian girl with a job in New York is exciting, thrilling and all that but definitely wearing. But the wear and tear has its compensations—the glorious shop windows, for one. It's a little bit like having all the color pages of a slick fashion magazine laid out life size for you as you walk down Fifth Avenue. The national defense motif runs through all of them in a "conversation piece" manner. Here is a glimpse of what I mean:

At Bergdorf-Goodman one window showed a model wearing a slim two piece dress, queen's blue gloves, a black and queen's blue draped jersey turban on the Oriental order. She was supposed to be speaking before a microphone set before her—and the card in the window informed you that her words were—
"To provide wholesome, normal rec-

reational activities for the boys in service so that they won't feel lonely or neglected or dangerously restless." She held a script in her hand and wore lots of jewellery.

In another of this shop's windows the model wore a black sheath dress with an Elizabethan-effect collar of electric teal blue, a black hat with a gathered halo brim, and a handsome red, white and blue V for Victory pin (these are creating a furor—nothing has gone over like this V for Victory). She has something to say about V for Victory, too, and an authentic note was the atomizer on the table before her.

And still another model standing on a platform with tumbler, glasses, gavel, etc., on the table before her wore a brown dress with soft draping to the side, gold and brown turban with back draping, gold accessories. Very smart and very patriotic!

Bonwit Teller's windows were



The lively combination of white and lipstick red is used in this one-room apartment planned by Guy Mitchell, Robert Simpson Co., for Canadian National Exhibition. Above is the cleverly arranged bed alcove.



Lipstick red glazed chintz with chalk white motif provides emphasis in window draperies and fireside chair grouping. Shaggy white cotton rugs used to good effect on red linoleum floor are woven by veterans.

simply breathtaking. Here the windows featured the new fur coats with the mannequins posed on camels made of white cotton wool. The theme all through the windows was "Look like Mrs. Marco Polo in a cape of flower-marked broadtail," "of blue-toned mink," "of sumptuous beaver," "silk-soft nutria," "rich Alaska sealskin in safari brown," and so on. The hats were simply super—fur and fabric draped much on the style of the Oriental India drape or Arab burnoose. Among the evening capes was a floor length cape of white ermine with the fur cut in strips not more than three-quarters

of an inch wide. Supple as chiffon and simply magnificent. This was worn over a white chiffon dress of Grecian lines, trimmed with gold kid, and on the model's head was an Oriental headdress of pearls and gold. She looked just like an Indian princess or a Chinese bride in ceremonial dress. Another evening coat had crushed-up sleeves, long straight lines, narrow skins of ermine. This mannequin also wore a pearl head dress, with an outline like that of a bishop's mitre, towering above her hairdo.

A few of the newer looking color schemes are old gold and glazed tur-



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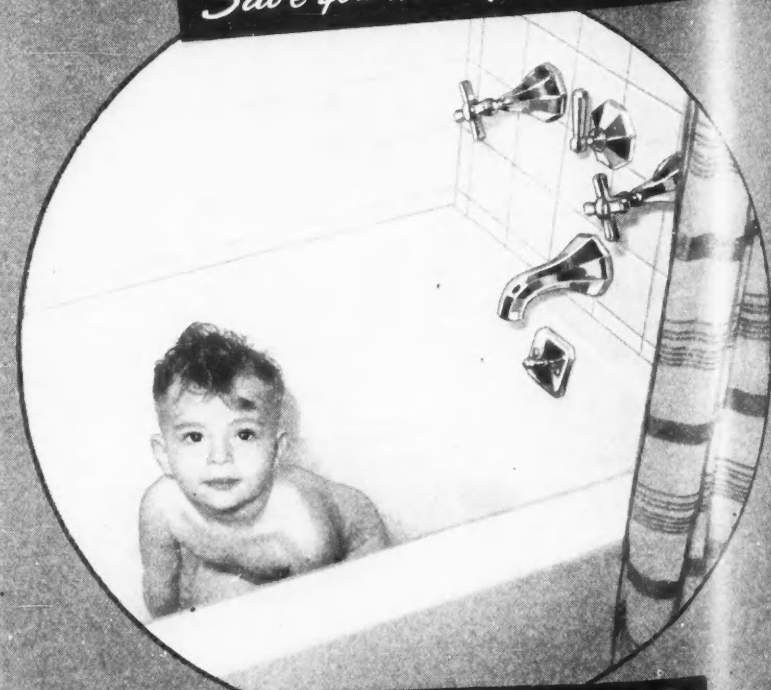
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quoise, old gold and beaver or safari seal, old gold and new leaf green. This fairly bright green is seen quite a lot with brown furs. Which reminds me of De Pinna's window of fur hats which took as its theme "This new enthusiasm for opulence." Their clothes were not spectacular but they had this windowful of hats and they were something. Something new was an almost garden party hat with a small felt crown and the top of the brim covered in a spiral of mink skins. The is treated like a fabric. Another hat had a fan sort of front of gathered green velvet. Another had a wide halo of mink gathered into a small felt crown so that the face is framed in softly gathered fur.

Mink, muskrat, seal, beaver, lamb were used. So far, much less fox and leopard are seen than in former seasons. And brown furs are definitely in front. They are doing wonders with muskrat, by the way, now that they "draw" the skins to make them more pliable and lighter.

At Deelman's the shoes are lovely with the rather boxy lines still the smartest. Squared off toes, nail head trimmings are among the things of a definite newness. Deep ox-heart or cherry red alligator and calfskin shoes looked very rich, black and brown in suede of course some navy, more solid colors, less colored than in the spring.

There! I hope I have cleared up the clothes situation as it appears in the shop windows of this city. Perhaps this letter will seem a pale substitute for a stroll in person down Fifth Avenue, but don't ever say I haven't done my poor best to give you a taste of what you're missing.

Have been having a bit of a whirl, rather against my wishes, but my Denver friend wears me down with attention, and when I go out with him he refuses to take me home. I just can't get it into his head that I would prefer to take it more easily. Last night, after an awful day, he arrived in a dinner jacket to take me to dinner. I was simply stunned, and apologized for taking his invitation to "have dinner with me on Friday" so casually. He wanted to go to the St. Regis roof. I was just sick - me with my little blue dress at home!

However, after a drink in the King Cole room, he insisted we go so we did and I had a wonderful time. Then we must go to the Diamond Horseshoe - an absolute anti-climax and I didn't want to go. But we did and I got to Long Island at 4:10 a.m. Lord!

On Monday night we had a drinkie at the King Cole room again, then beetled off on his whim to the Hotel Bossert in Brooklyn to see the New York lights and the harbor. All very fine but I got home from the little Brooklyn apartment at 3.30, and you know how I work. So I am seeing him tomorrow possibly, and then he leaves to look after his property interests in the West and it's farewell.

He is most extravagant in his talk and I don't know whether I got a proposal or a proposition but anyway he has been simply dogging my trail. But he is honey and while very nice and a gentleman to the letter he has been around. And I definitely noted that the women knew him and had seen this face before. Well! He's given me a flutter, bless him, and spent money like a prince. It has been a fair bit of a holiday treat, and we'll part the best of friends.

So this New York - as I see it, anyway - and the same to you, I hope, when you come.

Keep keeping on, chums. V for Victory. (1). Beep Beep Beep Beeeeee

Love,
Phyllis.

Rose Cerise

The new DuBarry Lipstick for Fall, Rose Cerise, is due to brighten and beautify the smartest lips of the new season.

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Singers and Symphonists

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

WHEN I was a young concert-goer, the German shadow lay over music criticism and over much of the cultural life of America, to a deplorable extent. So far as music was concerned this was largely due to the influence of two renowned critics, H. E. Krehbiel of the New York Tribune and Henry T. Finck of the New York Evening Post—both complete Wagnerites. Mr. Krehbiel was a ponderous writer, who regarded the rise of the post-Verdi school of Italian composers as an impertinence. Mr. Finck was more brilliant and versatile. Between them, aided by a host of teachers educated in Germany, they had somehow spread the idea among the musical "intelligentsia" that guttural moans emitted by a baritone in such a song as Schumann's "Ich Grolle Nicht" were "artistic," whereas a chromatic scale flawlessly sung by a coloratura soprano with a fresh and lovely voice was meretricious and "inartistic." No doubt the international belief that any form of vocalism which did not come naturally to Germans was artistically unethical did much to bring about the blight on *bel canto* of which Sir Thomas Beecham complained so caustically in one of his speeches at Toronto last November. German influences even prejudiced our educationists against the beautiful Latin speech some of us had loved as school-boys; and led them to think that correct Latin should sound like gutter-talk. Fortunately the last war manumitted the artistic and intellectual world of America from such superstitions. Today a music-lover can find pleasure in lovely scale singing without incurring the charge of being a vulgarian.

These thoughts came to me while listening to the lovely and effortless singing of the great coloratura soprano, Lily Pons, at the C.N.E. bandshell last week. A vast throng had waited hours and listened to much elevated oratory in order to hear her; and by the time she had sung ten bars of the "Bell Song" from Delibes' "Lakme" they felt rewarded. I have heard Lily Pons sing when her voice seemed tired and overworked, but on this occasion it was fresh and lovely and free, and miraculously true to pitch.

The tragedy of the great international broadcast arranged by International Business Machines Ltd., in which Miss Pons appeared, was the disclosure of a decline in that great artist Lawrence Tibbett. His superb vocal endowment and equally superb genius for dramatic expression seemed to have failed him. The fading of his powers was noticed not merely by critical listeners but by practically everyone. Mr. Tibbett will be 45 next November; far too young to think of retirement, though he has over-worked himself for years owing to the public clamor to hear him in many vehicles. What is obvious is that he commenced to sing too soon after an exhausting illness last winter. For the sake of himself, as well as the public which has owed so much in enjoyment to him, he should take a long rest that may restore his powers.

McArthur Again Delights

I have heard rumors that the brilliant conductor Edwin McArthur would not be adverse to coming to Toronto after the season of the Metropolitan Opera House closes next spring and taking charge of the Proms season for 1942. If such an arrangement could be arrived at on equitable terms it would solve a problem which has disturbed many the future of a great public institution. As with all ambitious musicians with a gift for the baton, the prospect of an orchestra of his own to guide through a long series of concerts would be alluring; for conductors rise to permanent greatness through constant experience with the same nucleus of instrumentalists.

Great as was the enthusiasm he aroused on his first appearance at the Prom concert of August 28, the acclaim of the public was even more marked last week. The spirits of his listeners seemed to respond spontaneously to everything in a long and varied program. The chief proof of his genius lay in his interpretation of Mendelssohn's Scottish Symphony, which became unexpectedly fervent and glamorous under the magic of his baton. In many quarters this work, in common with Mendelssohn's other symphonies, has been thought demoded, though not dead like the symphonies of Raff, which fifty years ago were all the rage. Mendelssohn's symphonies have been regarded as deficient in dramatic appeal and emotional content. Dr. McArthur uncovered a veritable treasure trove of fervent emotion, not tragic of course, but wonderfully stimulating and stirring.

The two "Lohengrin" Preludes were marked by intimate nuance and contrast, and glowing eloquence of style. Color, masterly control and rhythmic abandon characterized his playing of Russian works. The climax of Borodin's "Polovetzian Dances" was at once transparent and frenzied.

The conductor introduced two unfamiliar American orchestral works. One was "Spring Pastorale," rather in the mode of Delius, by Mary Howe, whose name was unknown to most of us. She is a Virginia lady born in 1882, who studied under many famous masters and won considerable renown in the South as a pianist. Of late years she has been quite prolific in composition; and this particular work shows her to be a sensitive and poetic creator with a wide knowledge of orchestral resource. The other was a beautiful Adagio for Strings, by the versatile young composer, Samuel Barber, whose inspiration and command over his material is obvious, and of whom much is expected in future.

Mona Paulee, the vocalist of the evening, is one of the recent acquisitions of the Metropolitan Opera House, still very young. She is a native of Edmonton, though of French-Russian descent, and her face and her personality are oddly fascinating. In a group of short lyrics she seemed colorless, and irritated some of the Scotsmen present by her naive attempt at dialect in "Loch Lomond" and "Comin' Through the Rye." She is as yet one of those artists who need a conductor and an orchestral background to bring forth their real powers. She became animate and electrified when she sang the famous aria "Adieu, Foret" from Tchaikovsky's "Jeanne D'Arc," and revealed herself as a dramatic soprano of rare promise and profound temperamental fervor.

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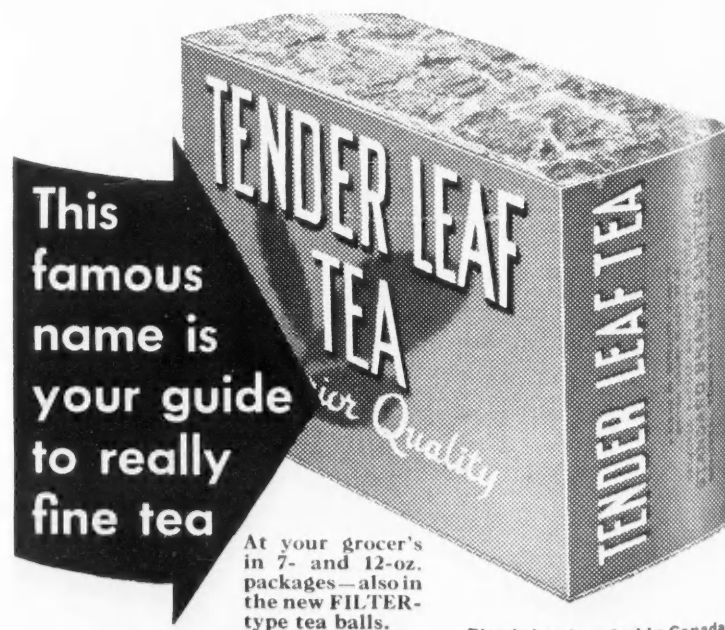
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THE FILM PARADE

"They Met in Bombay"

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

gun nest and kills about a hundred Japanese and is terribly wounded. That's why he gets the V.C."

"You mean to tell me they didn't even investigate his record first?" I said and Miss A. laughed contemptuously. "What do you expect of the Mackenzie King Government?" she said.

She was silent a moment then she

said indignantly, "And what do you think—all the time they were pinning on his V.C. the police were pinning the diamond pendant robbery on him. Rosalind had ratted."

"What for?" I said, astonished.

"She wanted to reform him," Miss A. said, "and what's more when he

got away she brought him back and married him."

"Married him? But what for?" I said more and more bewildered.

"I suppose because long engagements are such a strain," Miss A. said.

It was certainly very confusing. Miss A. finished her hamburger sandwich and after a moment I said hes-

itantly, "I don't want to drag in any moral issues, but the waiter is looking at you very peculiarly. I think he saw you swipe the French mustard."

"Well what if he did?" Miss A. said crossly, "I can't touch it now. It's hot." But she got up and followed me out of the restaurant. "Just the same it wasn't fair of her to marry him when he was in that weakened condition," she said.

"Oh well, maybe he got away," I said.

"Maybe he did," Miss A. said and brightened. "Anyway what difference would the marriage ceremony make in any case. Just a few words muttered over them by the Hays office."



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"IT WASN'T really Rosalind Russell's fault," Miss A. said, "You see she'd been brought up in hotels. Her father used to pop her over hotel transoms after the guests had gone to bed. That was how she got her taste for jewellery."

She had enjoyed "They Met in Bombay" but was inclined to be critical about minor points, including Miss Russell's gowns. "They were too tight to be practical," she said, "The time she put the Duchess's diamond pendant down the front of her white evening frock she might much better have worn it on the outside. It wouldn't have looked nearly as conspicuous."

She ordered a hamburger steak sandwich, then went on with her story. "Rosalind's method was to pick out a wealthy Duchess, order up a lot of champagne then steal her jewellery when she got tight. Rosalind herself of course never got tight. In fact she was more on the loose side. . . . Though mind you I'm not condemning her for that. After all, what can you expect of a girl who has learned about life through hotel transoms?"

"And how about Clark Gable?" I asked, and Miss A. beamed. "Oh Clark was cute. You see he'd been thrown out of a Canadian regiment so he went East to take up international jewel robbery. Then when Rosalind stole the Duchess's pendant, he stole it from Rosalind. The police were after them right away, and they got into a taxi and the police chased them out to sea."

I was a little confused by this rapid description but Miss A. doesn't like interruptions so I let her go on.

"So they got on a tramp steamer and when the police came over one side they slid down the other in a life-boat. Then they rowed to Hong Kong."

"To Hong Kong?" I said, "from where?"

"Oh why drag in geographical issues?" Miss A. said impatiently. "Anyway they were in Hong Kong, living together in a basement. They couldn't touch the Duchess's diamond pendant because it was still hot. However Clark managed to pick up a living. He stole some apples and cigarettes and a Canadian officer's uniform and a Chinese merchant's cash-box."

"YES but " I began and Miss A. said quickly, "Now don't go dragging in moral issues. They were international jewel thieves." She spread some French mustard on her hamburger sandwich. "Besides you couldn't really help liking Clark, he was so cute." She screwed the top back on the mustard bottle and dropped it into her bag, along with a couple of spoons. "It all depends on how it's done," she said gaily.

She then went on with the story once more. "So then the militia pick him up thinking he's really a Canadian officer and send him into the interior to rescue some Chinese civilians from the Japanese."

"And I suppose he steals a couple of Chinese provinces once he gets inland," I said, but Miss A. shook her head. "He saves all the women and children and cleans out a machine



Thomas L. Thomas, baritone, will be soloist at the Prom, Sept. 18. Sir Ernest MacMillan will be the guest orchestra conductor on this occasion.

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MARRIED

Gray-Buck, Marguerite Isabel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Stuart Buck, Port Rowan, Ontario, to Dr. Gordon Cameron Gray, Jr., of Toronto, eldest son of Dr. and Mrs. Gordon Gray, Edmonton, Alberta, in St. Johns Church, Port Rowan, August 29, 1941.

THIS letter was written the day after August Bank Holiday—a lovely sunny day that would in normal times have been the biggest holiday of the year. As it was, a good many thousands of Londoners did manage to get out into the country somewhere, ignoring the advice of the authorities to "stay put." It is harder than ever just now to resist the call of the fields and the woods, even if only for a few hours.

Probably most of those who went wished they hadn't. Their favorite resorts by the sea were sternly barred to them. The railways were forced to put on a few excursion trains, but these were crowded to the last inch of space. The hotels and restaurants had little to offer in the way of holiday fare. And, hardest blow of all, there was no beer or so little as merely constituted an aggravation of the holiday thirst. Then, towards evening, it began to rain. Nice 'oliday!

To those fortunate and sporting persons, for whom August means Scotland and the moors, the banging of guns and the tumbling of stricken grouse down into the heather, life was also full of disappointment. This year, as last, the opening of the grouse-shooting has been shoved forward from the traditional "twelfth" to the first of the month—ostensibly to prevent the birds doing damage to the standing crops. But what is the good of that, if you can't go, or if, when you do go, you can't find accommodation? Sportsmen may be willing to spend their days amid the bonny purple heather, but certainly not their nights flask or no flask.

I met one only yesterday—a man who for years past has with some friends taken a grouse-moor in the Highlands for the first two weeks of the season. It was his annual holiday. When I expressed surprise that he was not "up north" for the opening, he groaned in despair.

"Not a bed to be had anywhere! The whole bally place chock-a-block with evacuees of one sort and another! I offered to sleep in the coal-hole, but they said that it was occupied, too. And now I suppose I shall

LONDON LETTER

A Bank Holiday in Wartime

BY P. O'D.

have to pay for the moor just the same."

He wanted to tell me a lot more, but I hurried away. He was breaking my heart.

First Class

It has always seemed to me that there is something peculiarly British about that familiar railway institution, the first-class carriage. Not that the first-class carriage is known only in England. Other countries have them, too, but only on the longer journeys as a rule—not on municipal and suburban lines as they have them here. And surely nowhere else in the world is the distinction so scrupulously respected. The average Englishman would as soon be caught breaking into his neighbor's house as barging into a first-class compartment without the proper ticket.

In this respect there is something really impressive—rather ridiculous, too—about rush-hour on the London Underground. Along come the trains, with the third-class carriages fairly bulging with packed humanity. Incidentally, there are no second-class carriages. They are a sort of fiction, like the Guinea. But there always are first-class carriages, and they are never crowded. The few passengers have each a seat to himself, and one on either side for his umbrella or his papers or anything else he may be carrying. You gaze in at them through the glass, as you might at a collection of prize goldfish, with no thought of invading their sanctuary. It just isn't done.

Now it seems likely that this traditional, if petty, privilege may be abolished—on suburban lines, at any rate. In the House of Commons last

week the Ministry of Transport was urged to do away with first-class carriages entirely, on account of the serious over-crowding of third-class compartments in these days of restricted travelling facilities.

The Parliamentary Secretary agreed that something might and should be done in the case of suburban traffic, but said that it was necessary to retain first-class carriages on the longer journeys, as they were occupied mostly by Members of Parliament and Government officials, who had to have room to work while they travelled.

So that's what these dignitaries are that one sees leaning back against the cushions, reading the papers or smoking or sometimes with their eyes closed in profound thought! No wonder the poor public is unwilling to intrude upon them! The real wonder is that anyone else ever has the nerve to buy a first-class ticket.

The "Red Dean"

Some time ago I had occasion to write in these columns about the "Red Dean" of Canterbury—or, if not quite Red, then a good strong shade of Pink. At the time he was under fire for certain pro-Communist addresses he had given. So at least it was alleged by his numerous critics, who wrote indignant letters to the newspapers about it, and in a good many cases withdrew their support from various activities connected with the Cathedral, as a protest against his political views.

Unfortunately for Dr. Hewlett Johnson's opponents—some of them highly placed in the hierarchy—there was very little they could do about it, beyond expressing their furious disapproval. He had been placed there by the Government, under Ramsay MacDonald, and only the Government could remove him. And not even a subsequent Tory Government had any desire to go poking about in that sort of hornet's nest.

So Dr. Johnson—a deeper pink than ever perhaps stayed serenely on. No one could deny that he was a handsome and impressive figure as

PRAYER OF A WORKER IN MUNITIONS

FATHER of nations, God of love, Giver of life and lively breath, With humble hearts Thy children come To make the instruments of death.

We ask Thy blessing in our work, For work goes better when we pray; Thy strength and solace for the brave Who front our peril, far away.

Give to us, Lord, the selfsame gifts Of steady hand and watchful eye, Unfailing purpose, guardian trust, Courage and cheerful constancy.

We pray Thy blessing on our foe, We only touch his earthly part; Storm Thou his secret citadel And with Thy mercy take his heart.

Purge us of hate, of bias blind, And make us seek beyond our task, Through Him who brought Thy peace on earth, Thy Son, our only Lord, we ask.

F. E. R.

Dean, that he preached admirable sermons, that he fulfilled with dignity and efficiency the duties of his high office. It was just—well, shall we say, a little odd?—that the Dean of Canterbury should look to Joe (Liquidator) Stalin as the political savior of mankind.

Anyway, the storm gradually died down. And now at last the wheel has come full circle. Now we are all looking hopefully to Joseph, and praying with heartfelt earnestness for his success. Dr. Johnson's views are entirely in the fashion. Even his most embittered critics are themselves turning rather pink—partly

with embarrassment, perhaps. He can now be as pro-Russian as he likes, and they are forced to agree with him.

Last week a letter of Dr. Johnson's was published in the Moscow newspaper *Izvestia*. It was addressed to "the Red Army, Navy, and Air Force, to Stalin, and to all the heroic peoples of the great Soviet Union." In the course of it the Dean said: "As from the first days of this conflict I wrote for all the world to see, my proud confidence in your power to resist never fails me. It stands upon the solid rock of your moral, social, and scientific achievements. We are proud of you."

The Dean must be having a lot of good, clean fun.

Two Farthings Damages

Captain Archibald Henry Maule Ramsay, M.P., was last week awarded two farthings damages against The *New York Times* Co., of New York, and The *New York Times* Co., of London one farthing against each. It isn't a great deal of money, but then Captain Ramsay hasn't much need of money just now. He is in the "clink," and has been for quite a while. After what the judge said about him as a friend of Hitler and an enemy of his own country, it seems likely that he will be there for a long time to come—or perhaps only for "the duration."

On top of this comes the news that Major Sir Herbert Paul Latham, M.P., has also been placed under arrest for alleged offences against military law. Major Latham, in spite of the loss of a leg in an accident, is an officer of the Searchlight section of the R.A.F. Captain Ramsay, in the last war, was an officer of the Coldstream Guards. What the devil are those two men doing in that galley?

Queer, isn't it? Queer and sad. Some sort of "kink," I suppose. The psychoanalysts, no doubt, have a much longer and more impressive word for it, but "kink" will serve our purpose as well as another. Some odd mental twist that blinds a man to the real significance of his actions.

What Latham has done, if anything, we don't yet know. In Ramsay's case it seems to have been a fanatical hatred of Communism and the Jews. And so deeper and deeper, one thing leading to another, until finally he was passing on information to the German Embassy in Eire. Such at least was the charge in The *New York Times* that led to the libel action.

England has always been very tolerant of its cranks—even proud of them, as evidence of the strong individualism of the English character. And certainly cranks flourish here. Every little community has dozens of them. But these are times in which the quality of tolerance is rather strained; and the sort of crank whose "kink" takes the form of active disloyalty is in for a rough passage, no matter how distinguished his position or previous record. In Germany they would cut off his head. In England they give him two farthings and send him back to jail. Not so drastic, I admit, but 'twill serve.



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ON ONE of his popular evening broadcasts recently, J. B. Priestley, the famous British novelist, author of "The Good Companions," admitted that he was breaking a rule he had set himself in connection with his radio talks.

"This is the very first time I have made an appeal on the air for contributions to a charity," he told his unseen audience, "and I would not do it if I did not feel that the cause was most noble and the appeal most urgent."

Those on whose behalf he was appealing were the children of Britain under ten years of age who have been the victims of German frightfulness. Those little ones who so far have escaped with their lives but have been rendered homeless or deprived of parents by German bombers. The charities directly concerned were the Save the Children Fund and two or three allied organizations which cooperate with it in caring for these little sufferers.

Through the agency of the Save the Children Fund, many scores of children of from two to five years old have now been placed in relative safety. In most cases they have had to be separated from their mothers, who are needed for munition work and other war-time duties; but they are cared for lovingly by women with special qualifications for the work, from thirty to forty-five children in each home, and with the advantage of nursery school training.

That Mr. Priestley's interest in these children is more than either sentimental or academic, is shown by the fact that his wife is now serving as the matron of one of these homes, most of which have been lent free of charge by wealthy owners and former residents. They are not makeshift shelters, but beautifully situated and beautifully furnished country homes of some of Britain's leaders. It is interesting to learn that one of these homes is supported by a Mennonite Committee, in which Canadian Mennonites are active.

THE British Government allows a grant toward the expenses of these homes, but even then the Save the Children Fund has to find some \$3,000 for each home per year. Donors of \$3,000 have the pleasure of knowing that their gift will maintain a home for a year, and they are allowed the privilege of naming the home involved.

But apart from these permanent homes, permanent at least "for the duration," the Save the Children Fund is doing much to afford temporary help for little air raid victims. Emergency relief is afforded after a bombing raid, and children are taken into the Fund's refuges to be cared for and comforted after their terrible experiences until more lasting arrangements can be made on their behalf. City evacuees, children who might find time hang heavy on their hands in their new and unfamiliar lodgings, are followed up and provided with interests, or taught in nursery schools especially instituted for their benefit. Other chil-



General Walther von Brauchitsch, Commander-in-Chief of the German Army, who, it is reported, has been shelved because of the German Army's failure to win a decisive victory in Russia. Rumor is unconfirmed.

The Save the Children Fund

BY LUCY VAN GOGH

dren, whose parents are in poor circumstances or have lost all they possessed in the war, are provided through the Fund with milk, butter, eggs, health-giving or medicinal foods, shoes and clothing, according to their needs.

UNFORTUNATELY, the need for the Save the Children Fund's work grows greater instead of less as the war progresses. The homes already founded cannot possibly care

for all the tiny victims in need of their help, and though others are being planned in both England and Scotland they must still fall far short of adequacy.

It should perhaps be mentioned that the Fund is not a war measure, and that it was started by British people to assist needy and distressed children in other countries. In April of this year it came of age and, dur-

ing the 21 years of its existence it had collected some \$12,500,000 to support its work among children as far afield as China, Turkey and the West Indies, as well as in most European countries. In the time of Britain's own need, it can look for little help outside the Empire.

Her Majesty the Queen is stated to be taking great interest in the work of the Fund, especially in its latest activity—the operation of mobile milk canteens which supply

hot milk and soup to children immediately after a bombardment. It is pointed out that much of the suffering arising from an air attack is caused by cold and by the lack of hot food and drink at a time when vitality is low and nervous strain great.

President Norman A. MacKenzie of the University of New Brunswick is the honorary chairman, and J. C. McRuer, K.C., Toronto, chairman of the Canadian Committee of the Save the Children Fund, which for years has been auxiliary to the British organization and is now actively enlisting Canadian sympathy and help for Britain's bombed babies.

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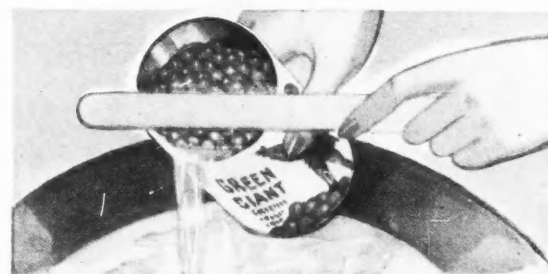
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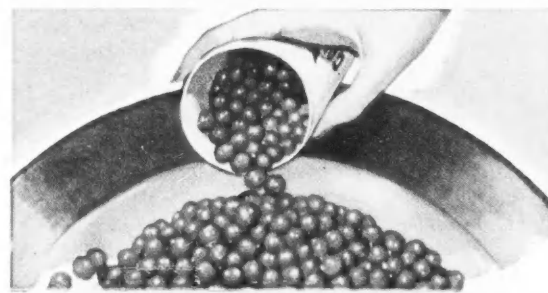
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► Add peas and pat of butter and heat quickly in their own boiled-down liquor. Season, and serve in hot dish. This saves flavor and prevents overcooking of these tender, delicate peas.

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THE LONDON LETTER

What's doing in Great Britain? You can depend on P.O.D., SATURDAY NIGHT'S resident correspondent, to keep you informed and entertained all in the same breath.—The Publishers.

SATURDAY NIGHT, The Canadian Weekly

Don't make your smile the victim of tender, ailing gums

For healthy gums, sparkling teeth,
to avoid "pink tooth brush"

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IPANA AND MASSAGE

WHAT a tragic handicap to a woman when her smile is ruined because tender gums have dulled her teeth—especially since it's all so needless! Because when gums are given the exercise and stimulation denied them by our modern diet of soft foods, teeth are bright and sparkling, smiles are lovely and attractive. That's why so many dentists recommend "the healthful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

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CONCERNING FOOD

"It's Smart to Be Thrifty"

BY JANET MARCH

IT'S not fair of Labor Day to fall on the first of September. When the people who are going to reform the calendar so there's no Leap year, persuade the English to give up pounds, shillings and pence, and get us all talking Esperanto, really get their wishes perhaps they could arrange for the first Monday in September to be always the sixth. Then that precious delightful swift passing summer could have a few more days to live. There's no doubt about it but that summer is over after that last long week-end. It doesn't matter what the thermometer does in the night, attitudes, felt hats, suits and furs are in, you'll feel dowdy in your summer clothes and we're away for the long winter pull.

The first week back is always the worst. By the end of it your feet don't feel so awful in high heels, your leg so stuffy in stockings or your midriff so horribly restrained by whatever form of rubber you wear. So take heart and keep right on bottling, for which indoor sport you can put on running shoes again. As a matter of fact the weather helped us all back to town this year by making swimming a sort of endurance contest for the last two weeks of August instead of a delightful way to pass the hot days. Gooseflesh was much worn on the docks and diving boards of Ontario.

As soon as we have dusted off the house and found the silver in its all too safe hiding places we housewives had better get right down to housekeeping. No beautiful optimist can tell us that the price of anything is going to fall, and no one likes seeing their food bills rise—so the only way to keep even is to economize on what you eat by careful choosing and crafty cooking. The prices of fruit and vegetables won't bother us much for a while yet. Milk and butter just have to be paid for somehow, so

the main thing we can fool around with seems to be meat. The men of the family will have to get over their love of broiled T-bone steaks and double loin lamb chops and cultivate a hankering for stew and hash, and all those things which give you all the food values the other cuts do at about half the price of admission.

Pot Roast

This is an old favorite with a whole lot of good cooks, and well it might be, but there are a lot of others to whom the words roast beef mean a porterhouse or a wing roast cooked so lightly that the meat is a nice shade of pink. Of course such a roast is a prince among meats, but there are other ways of eating and enjoying beef.

- 3 pound roast of chuck beef
- 1 sliced onion
- Smallish peeled potatoes
- Scraped and quartered carrots
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of hot water
- Salt and pepper
- Fat for cooking

Sear the roast in fat, browning it on all sides in the pan. Then add the onion and hot water, cover tightly and leave simmering very gently for two hours. Uncover and arrange the vegetables around the meat adding a little more water if necessary, then re-cover and cook till the vegetables are tender. Put the meat and vegetables on a platter and make a gravy by thickening and browning the liquid in the pan and adding either water or stock.

If you have just a little cold chicken left go over it with a paring knife and you'll be surprised how much meat in smallish pieces you can collect. If you can get two cupfuls you can have for dinner—

- 1 onion, sliced
- 3 tablespoons of butter
- 3 tablespoons of flour
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of chili powder
- 2 tablespoons of fat
- Pepper and salt

Sauté the beef and onion in the fat till they are well browned. Then add the tomatoes and the corn and chili powder and salt and pepper. Melt the butter in another pan and stir in the flour till it is smooth and then add to the meat and vegetables so that it will thicken and make a gravy of the tomato juice. When it has thickened turn into a casserole and put in a hot oven for fifteen to twenty minutes.

In case I have really persuaded some of you to be herb minded here is a salad dressing with herbs in it.

Herb Dressing

- $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful of olive oil
- $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoonful of black pepper
- $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon of salt
- 1 tablespoonful of lemon juice
- 1 tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley
- 1 teaspoonful of Angostura bitters
- 1 tablespoonful of finely cut fresh tarragon, or basil or chervil, or if you have none of these $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful of finely crushed dried marjoram

If you have any on your shelves this dressing is improved by 1 teaspoonful of walnut sauce, but this isn't a necessity. Put the herbs, salt, and pepper in a bowl and add the oil slowly, then add the bitters, the lemon juice and the walnut sauce, and then the parsley. Use at once as it loses flavor with standing.

ENGLISH MAIL

A LETTER in from Britain! The writing firm and clear, Unconscious testimony Its sender had no fear Of rampant death above him, From bomb and flaming shell, Which make the Island kingdom A temporary hell.

A letter in from England! And countless hearts have heard From absent sons or lovers A brief, courageous word; And standing glad and thankful, The message held in hand, We know another British step, Has safely reached our land.

CLARA BEECHAM

Chicken Croquettes

- 2 cups of cooked chicken
- 1 tablespoon of minced parsley
- 1 teaspoon of scraped onion
- 3 tablespoons of quick cooking tapioca
- 1 cup of milk
- Salt
- Pepper

Mix the tapioca with the milk and seasonings and bring to the boil in a saucepan, stirring to avoid sticking. Then add the chicken and when it is well mixed put to chill. When it is good and cold shape into croquettes, roll in dried breadcrumbs, dip in egg and milk, roll again in breadcrumbs and fry in deep fat. Some of your newly made chili sauce goes well with these croquettes if you can bear to open bottles in September. Personally I can't. It seems a profane thing to do.

The lamb has been very good lately, but if you have enjoyed a leg hot once, and liked it fairly well cold once, you still have to find a way to use up the rest of the meat.

Lamb Patties

- 3 cups of lamb put through the mincer
- 1 egg
- 3 tablespoons of fat
- 1 cup of breadcrumbs
- 1 dessertspoonful of finely chopped onion
- 3 tablespoonfuls of currant jelly
- Salt and pepper

Mix the meat, onion, fat (melted), crumbs, seasonings, and egg and shape into patties. Sauté them till they are brown and then put the jelly in the frying pan. Let it melt and mix with what fat is left. Cover the pan and let it all cook gently for about ten minutes.

Beef and Vegetable Pie

- 1 pound of minced beef
- 2 cups of cooked tomatoes
- 2 cups of corn

FOR A QUICK LUNCH:—

A CUP OF BOVRIL
and a Sandwich

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"THE BACK PAGE"

The Newcomers

BY EVE THOMPSON

THE arrival of the Michels in the Glen precipitated a crisis in the Ladies' Aid. Life moved slowly in the village and it simply wasn't geared for events of lightning rapidity. For the largest, and long-vacant, house to be suddenly taken over by people about whom nobody had ever heard was completely fantastic, and the whole town hummed with speculation. The inhabitants' curiosity was equalled only by Miss Tuit's hostility, who regarded it as nothing short of invasion.

Miss Tuit was the local dress-maker and president of the Ladies' Aid, a distinction conferred on her many years ago in recognition of her ability at sewing which made her indispensable. They hadn't intended this honor to go on indefinitely, but once in office no-one had dared replace her. Frequently there were murmurs of dissatisfaction, but the conclusion generally reached was that the fact of important issues being decided by vote protected the organization from any high-handed action on the president's part. So Miss Tuit remained, and the older members who were for keeping the peace reiterated that it was just a matter of getting used to her.

THE meeting subsequent to the advent of the Michels was probably the most memorable in the organization's history. It was the question of inviting Mrs. Michel into the group that split the ranks. The session became a clearing house for both fact and rumor, and Miss Tuit heard enough to justify her instinctive distrust of the newcomers. The man was obviously a foreigner, and when it was whispered that he didn't believe in kings Miss Tuit said dramatically that they'd have to choose between this woman and her. Miss Tuit was a Royalist and an authority on the subject. A scrap-book recording every piece of Royal information she could glean from newspapers and books had been a life-long hobby. She could tell without even referring to it the dates of births, marriages and deaths of every Royal personage for a century.

The argument given by some of the more courageous members was that Mrs. Michel couldn't help her husband's radical views. But Miss Tuit

remained adamant. Heaven only could tell what new-fangled ideas she'd try to introduce. Miss Tuit understood her flock well enough to realize they'd almost welcome these, and put it down to human curiosity, which she despised.

The vote was for the enemy. All eyes were on Miss Tuit as the decision was announced. She closed her eyes for a moment and tried to think of Queen Victoria, then slowly arose and with calm dignity said she would call on the Michels the following afternoon.

IT WAS with mixed feelings that Miss Tuit went slowly up the hill the next afternoon. Betrayed by her cohorts, she pondered how Mary Queen of Scots must have felt on the way to the execution block. She, too, was probably a victim of circumstances. As she lifted the knocker she took a deep breath and braced herself for what was to come.

"Could I see Mrs. Michel? My name is Miss Tuit."

"I'm Mrs. Michel," the woman smiled and extended her hand. "Do come in. It's very kind of you to call."

She led her caller into the living room and though Miss Tuit had seen that room many times before she scarcely recognized it. There were no curtains on the windows, the merest side-drapes allowed the room to be flooded with sunshine, and one could see across the village into the surrounding hills. Why the rug would be faded in no time—and Miss Tuit could hardly refrain from telling her hostess so.

"My husband and I fell in love with this place on sight," Mrs. Michel was saying. "It's quite the most beautiful village I've ever seen, but we've been so busy settling we've had no time to meet anyone. I'm so glad you called, perhaps you'll help us get acquainted."

Miss Tuit didn't know how to convey to this woman that there was nothing personal in the call, that she was here very much against her will as spokesman for her organization.

"You have a nice place here," Miss Tuit managed somewhat feebly.

"My husband finds the surroundings ideal for his work. He's an artist, you know."

MISS TUIT didn't know and the information was an unwelcome surprise. Glancing at some of the pictures on the walls she thought the Glen could offer him little by way of subject matter. There was one picture that was quite beyond the bounds of decency. Miss Tuit remembered an eventful trip to a nearby city when an unexpectedly sophisticated friend took her to an art gallery.

Suddenly footsteps approached and Miss Tuit suspected she wasn't going to avoid the mysterious husband. He entered carrying a tray with a large pitcher and three glasses.

Mrs. Michel presented him to Miss Tuit. He took her hand and bowed from the waist, a surprising gesture that left Miss Tuit practically speechless. She wasn't fooled by these foreign manners, but she did think vaguely how nice it must have been to live in an age of chivalry.

"Our first guest," he said, smiling at his wife. "I heard you talking to someone so allowed my curiosity to wait long enough to prepare a drink."

Miss Tuit sipped her drink, which seemed entirely different from anything she had tasted before, although she had always advocated citrus drinks in summer and considered she knew every possible method of preparing them. She looked at Michel and thought how completely baffling he was. His English was perfect, he was fair with blue eyes. There was something disarming about his manner but nothing to suggest the untidy Bohemian she had expected.

"MAY I compliment you on your garden, Miss Tuit? I'd greatly appreciate your expert advice on what to do with mine. It's a new enterprise with me and I would like to ask you some questions."

"How . . . how did you know about my garden?" It was a source of pride to Miss Tuit. She had that magic touch with flowers and any plant given her care was bound to thrive. She was quite aware of this but it was still flattering to have commendation from someone else.

"I've been admiring your roses since we arrived in the Glen and took the liberty of inquiring at the local store to find out whose garden

it was. You've no idea what a stroke of luck it is having you drop in this afternoon."

Now this unpredictable creature wanted to talk about gardening. The interview wasn't going at all as she had planned. She simply must take a stand somewhere.

"You're an artist, Mr. Michel. Is . . . is that the type of work you do?" said Miss Tuit, fixing her gaze coldly on the offending picture.

"That? Good heavens, no," Michel laughed. "A cousin presented me with that atrocity. The poor Duke always fancied himself as an artist."

"The Duke . . . do you mean he's a real Duke?" gasped Miss Tuit.

"Oh yes. I was fond of Henri and haven't the heart to relegate his precious work to the attic."

Miss Tuit began to feel slightly dizzy and her heart was pounding. What if she had the Duke's picture in her scrap-book! But it wasn't the thing to do to ask his name. That must come later.

Mrs. Michel was asking her to dinner Wednesday night. It sounded so very far away and yet so clear. "Then you can give my husband some advice about his garden," she was saying; "we can get acquainted and you can tell us so much about this lovely village."

(Continued on Page 36)

THE ENSEMBLE SHOP—EATON'S-COLLEGE STREET



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Above, a reproduction of his lumber jacket costume. The dress, a smart, straight line black wool. With the jacket in ocelot. \$235.00.



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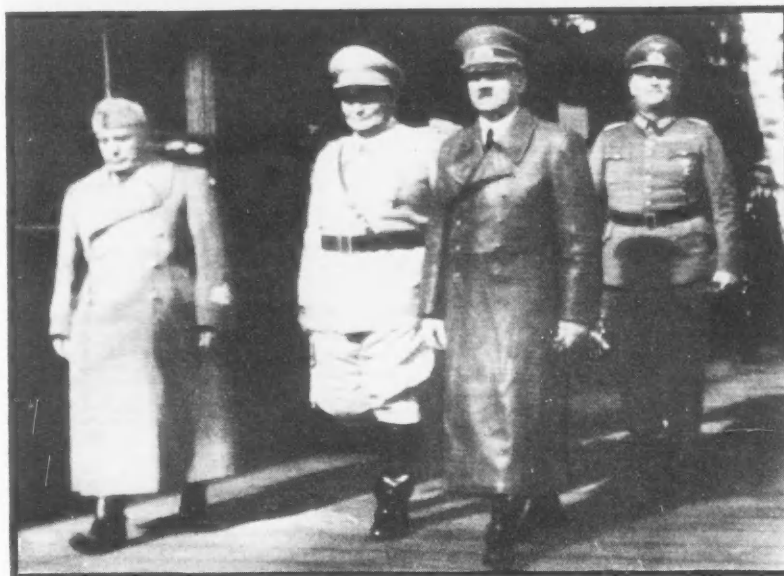
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Translating Technical Into Social Progress



Last week Adolf Hitler and his Axis partner conferred for 5 days on the Eastern Front. With Mussolini was his son Vittorio. This picture was taken when the two visited Hermann Goering's headquarters. In the background at the right is General Field Marshal Wilhelm Keitel, Chief of the Supreme Command of the German armed forces. The Dictators viewed vast stretches of the Russo-German battle line with particular emphasis on the Ukraine where Italian troops fought under General von Rundstedt.



Hitler and Mussolini, followed by chiefs of the military staff, inspect a captured Russian tank. From left to right: Hitler, Field Marshal Wilhelm Keitel, Mussolini, and Field Marshal Guenther von Kluge. The tank is the old, high-turreted, single cannon type used by the Russians in the Spanish Civil War where it proved to be vulnerable and unsatisfactory. Notice the shell-torn, fire-scorched buildings of the Russian village, the poor furniture in the street and the unpaved road.



The Dictators continue their tour of the war-torn Eastern Front with Mussolini typically watching his feet as he walks. The ruined, roofless building in the background has the appearance of a church, but is more likely a communal building. Reports are that the two leaders discussed the war developments on all fronts with marked attention to plans for a winter campaign in Russia. Some observers opined that an attack on Turkey might result from the conference as Turkey swung toward Britain.

ONE of the diseases of the free enterprise economy as it is at present is recurrent: unemployment. It can be touched off by many causes which cannot be escaped in the free enterprise economy as it is at present. One of those causes we have discussed in two preceding articles: the stock exchange boom. Another we will discuss now: technical progress.

Again we will begin with an economy in full employment. For a moment we will assume that there is no technical progress for a short period. This means that the economy's production cannot be expanded and its money income is stable. Now we will introduce technical progress in a certain industry that mass-produces a certain article, say automobiles. We will assume, further, that part of the productive resources of our hypothetical economy are busy constructing one or several factories designed to turn out a large number of automobiles of a low-priced type for a stratum of the population that so far was not able to buy automobiles. And finally we will assume that the factories are now finished and that the workers who built them switch over to making automobiles in them. We will not worry about the fact that in reality this does not hap-

BY DONALD FIELDS

In this, his third article on the unemployment problem, Donald Fields deals with the relation between technical progress and social security.

Technical progress sets workers free. They can be re-absorbed only through a rising standard of living.

If the standard of living would rise at the same rate at which technical progress marches on there would never be unemployment. Mr. Fields calls this point the pivot of the future economy based on private initiative and the future society that is free from want.

pen but that two categories of workers would be involved. On to the market comes then a new volume of automobiles that is readily sold in addition to the existing production of higher-priced automobiles. Let us assume that the total value at retail prices of the new automobiles is equivalent to 10 per cent. of the

economy's total income. What will happen?

As the new output is sold but the total money income of the economy does not expand, it is obvious that there must be a shortage of purchasing power of approximately 11 per cent. in regard of some or all goods and services other than automobiles. The industries affected must discharge workers. The snowball of unemployment begins to roll and we have seen that it cannot be stopped by credit expansion nor by raising prices or wages. But there seems to be a way of stopping it. If exactly at the time when the automobiles come on the market a new invention is made whose exploitation requires the same number of workmen who are discharged by the "other" industries, the situation seems to be saved. Of course, this would be a coincidence which cannot be relied upon always to occur at the critical moment. In fact, if it were true that an invention at the right time could save the situation, it looks as if none of the great inventions which constitute our technical progress were made at the right time; else there would never have been depressions.

To offset the unemployment in our hypothetical case it would be necessary that investments be made which

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

The Growing Pressure on Prices

BY P. M. RICHARDS

BUSINESS activity, prices, public spending and employment continue to show marked gains, thereby further increasing the already strong upward pressure on prices. Meanwhile we are told of further moves to divert materials, labor and productive capacity from civilian service to the channels of war, making for still greater pressure on prices.

The high levels of the last prosperity period in Canada, culminating in 1929, have been "greatly surpassed," stated the Dominion Bureau of Statistics the other day in reporting that preliminary calculations indicated that the physical volume of business in July 1941 made another advance, though a minor one, over June, when the index was 153.3 compared with 120.9 in June 1940 on the basis 1935-39 equals 100.

The Bureau also reports that the amount of cheques cashed in the thirty-three clearing centres rose 23.6 per cent in July over the same month of last year. The total was \$3,242 millions against \$2,623 millions, the gain being attributed to expansion in business operations and the appreciable rise in wholesale prices. Gains were recorded in each of the five economic areas. That the rise is a progressive one is indicated by the fact that bank debits for the first seven months of 1941 rose but 12.4 per cent over those for the first seven months of 1940 against the 23.6 rise reported for the single month of July 1941.

Department of Economic War

Concerned about the inflationary price trend as well as about maintenance of war production, the Government moved the other day to bring about a better coordination of control over prices and supply of goods and services essential to the war. By order-in-council it made the Wartime Prices and Trade Board the supreme authority in the field of price control throughout Canada and gave a re-constituted Wartime Industries Control Board complete control of supply and allocation of commodities and materials essential to the war effort. The boards were enlarged to provide for an inter-locking membership by the addition of the head of each board to the membership of the other. The boards have very far-reaching powers and are jointly being referred to as a new Department of Economic War.

That the Canadian public is now facing a much greater degree of regimentation in the interests of the war effort is made clear by recent speeches of Cabinet members. Mr. Isley, Minister of Finance, last week told Westerners that Canadians are henceforth going to see "more widespread economic controls, more positive and direct controls." He told them: "We have now reached the limit of our produc-

tive capacity in a number of industries, and scarcities and shortages are becoming more numerous and acute. More materials and labor must now be diverted to war purposes from civilian consumption of many things."

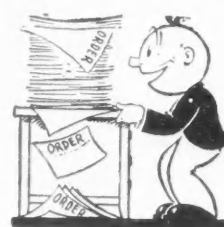
Also last week Mr. Howe, Minister of Munitions and Supply, told a press conference that Canada is now sending armaments to all parts of the British Empire and China and will soon be sending them to Russia. To supply Canada's huge war industries machine with raw materials it will now be necessary, he said, to curtail the manufacture of durable consumer goods to a much greater extent than heretofore. He warned that all essential raw materials, particularly steel and the base metals, will have to be diverted to war industries until their needs have been satisfied. To effect this conservation manufacturers of consumer goods requiring these essential raw materials will be rationed.

No Undue Price Rise?

The Minister said there should be no undue price rise because of the shortage of commodities involved in the proposed curtailment measures, nor should an employment result. Price control machinery could prevent the former contingency and all available manufacturing capacity created by curtailment of civilian manufacture would be instantly diverted to war work. Though reduction in the output of non-essential civilian goods will put some factory workers out of employment, they will be at once absorbed in war industries, Mr. Howe said.

Clearly all this means that Canadians are henceforth going to feel the war much more than they have heretofore. They will not mind that, if their deprivations help to win the war. What will mainly concern many of them is the degree of efficiency of the governmental controls, particularly in respect of prices. H. B. McKinnon, chairman of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, and R. C. Berkinshaw, chairman of the Wartime Industries Control Board, unquestionably are very able men, but can any controls keep the economy in order in face of the existence of a fundamentally inflationary condition, a progressive decrease in the supply of goods against a progressive increase in public purchasing power, plus progressive aggravation of this unbalance by the cost-of-living bonus for workers?

This column continues to believe that price control should be accompanied by a general rationing of supplies to consumers as well as to manufacturers.





Canada's Prime Minister Mackenzie King reviews Canadian troops in England. After a visit of two and one half weeks in England, the Prime Minister was back in Canada this week, again crossing the Atlantic in a bombing plane. Said he upon his arrival: "This war is becoming a world wide encircling conflict, with developments moving faster in that direction than people generally expect . . . That is what we should emphasize." He intimated that he would address the Canadian people "shortly".

amount to 10 per cent. of the economy's income. There is no difficulty in this problem from the point of view of raising the capital. For the industries affected by the shortage of purchasing power need less working capital and the banks and the capital market are in the position to provide the required short and long-term credits for the offsetting investment.

But there is this difficulty. Who is going to take those credits and invest where? The "other" industries are depressed and nobody is going to invest in them if he sees that all existing producers struggle hard. It is needless to say that the existing producers themselves see no inducement to enlarge capacity by investing. That is, no one will want to invest money in existing industries unless he can obtain an advantage over the established producers. He can gain an advantage over the established producers only if he invents a method of production which entails a productivity higher than that of the existing plants, another side of the technical progress.

We will assume now that such a method has been invented and that the physical process of making the investment takes a year. During that time part of the workers who were laid off will be busy making the new investment. They will require more "other goods" and the other part of the unemployed will go back into the "other goods" industries. There is no unemployment and the "other goods" industries will have to work at high pressure because they have to provide for the entire population which is at work, but they have fewer workers at their disposal, part of their old workers being employed in the construction work. What happens when now the new equipment begins producing?

Other Goods on Market

Again we will not worry about the switch from construction to production and will assume that the same workers are concerned. A new volume of "other goods" comes on the market and no purchasing power at all is available for it. Unemployment will arise again.

Now let us assume that a certain economy raises its productivity annually by 10 per cent.; in other words, technical progress enables it to keep its production of goods and services at the same level and to employ 10 per cent. less workers every year. That means, in the first year 10 out of every hundred workers become superfluous, and the economy must in the following year make an investment of 10 per cent. of its income to put those unemployed to work. But productivity rises also in the second year, and therefore 10 per cent. will not be enough. It must be 11 per cent., and so on, rising by 10 per cent. plus 10 per cent. of the 10 per cent. every year. We must remember that the money income of our economy is still stable, according to our assumption. So we cannot take the capital

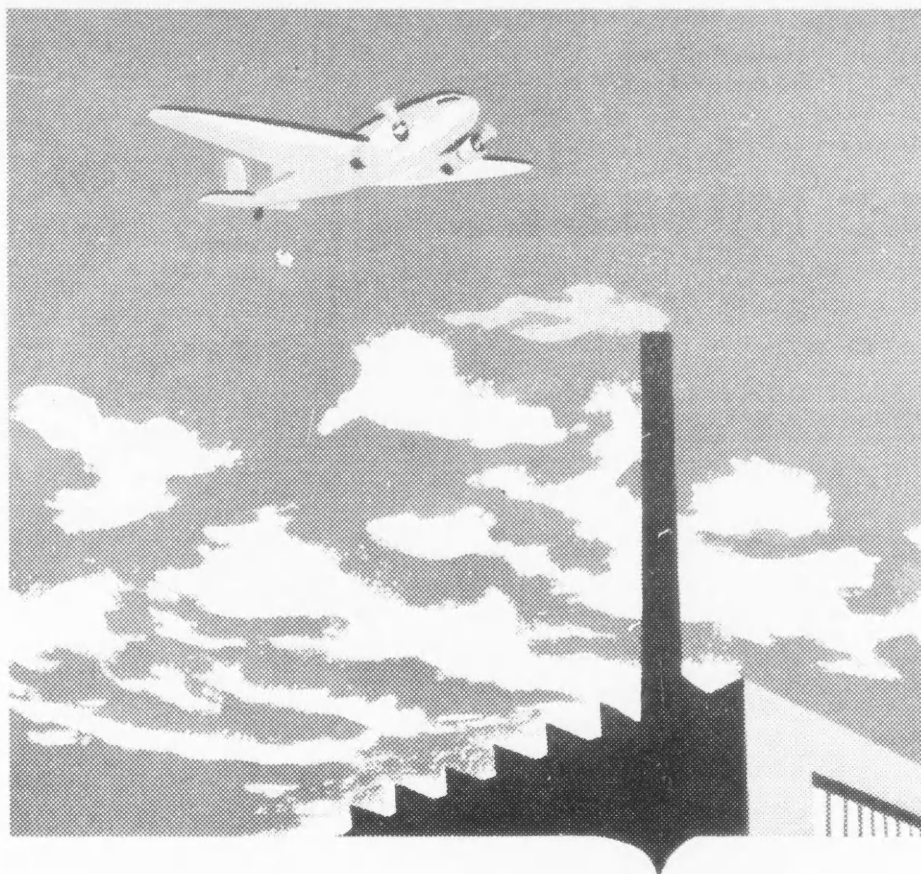
would not be enough. The foregoing argument has shown that unemployment can be prevented only if, in addition to complete elasticity of prices, the volume of investment and the rate of its growth is in absolute conformity with the rate of the tech-

nical progress. There is only one way of achieving this: control of investment.

With that, our discussion which began with a theoretical argument ends for today with an eminently topical result: the point just made is

the pivot of that society and economy of which we talk so much these days: the economy based on private initiative, and the society free from want that gives security to every man.

This will be discussed in some more detail in the next article.



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What can you do to provide the planes, to train and equip our airmen for battle?

You can provide the money, by watching every penny you spend, by saving all you can. Personal thrift is vitally necessary now. Every dollar you can spare is needed for Canada's war effort. Honor your pledge to invest in War Savings Certificates regularly. Build up your savings account. Set aside a little each month to meet the war taxes which must be paid. We have a job on our hands. Let's finish it.

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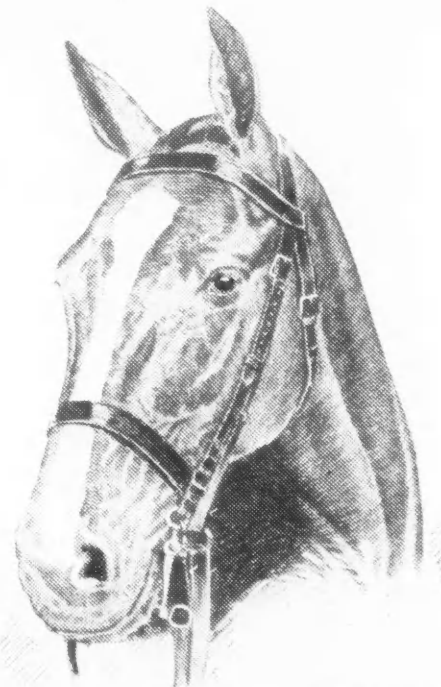
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"I think you're right. Let's drop down and see them today!"

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Incorporated 1855

15-41

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

BROWN COMPANY

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Will you kindly give me information on Brown Company bonds? I understood this company was reorganized, but have heard nothing about it for some time. Do you advise selling or holding?

—N. B. W., Fredericton, N.B.

Holding. Brown Company is at the present time in reorganization. A reorganization plan was approved in October, 1940, and on June 5, 1941, it was announced that details incident to working out terms of a \$10,000,000 loan from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, as provided for in the plan, were nearly complete. Under the terms of the reorganization, new money up to \$10,000,000 is to be provided by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, out of which existing prior liens will be retired and working capital strengthened, with \$2,000,000 to be used as required for improvement of property and about \$1,000,000 for payment to unsecured creditors and for reorganization expenses. Bondholders will receive

\$600 in new general mortgage 5% bonds, due 1959, for each \$1,000 now held, together with voting trust certificates for 6½ shares of new \$6 convertible preferred and also voting trust certificates for 28 shares of new common. Each share of preferred is convertible into 7 shares of new common. The preferred shareholders receive voting trust certificates for 12½ shares of new common for each share of preferred now held; the common, voting trust certificates for ¾ of a share of new common for each share held, together with a warrant for the purchase of 2½ shares of new common at \$8.15 per share, during a 6-year period.

The earnings and financial position of Brown Company have improved considerably over the last year or so, and I understand that this improvement has continued in the current year which ends November 30th. I think you can lose little in continuing to hold your bonds at the present time. In fact, I think time is on your side and I would suggest that you hold until the plan comes into effect and then note the market's valuation of your holdings.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

The CYCLICAL or major direction of the New York stock market was confirmed as downward in early May, 1940. The SHORT-TERM movement was confirmed as upward on June 12.

LONDON LEVEL ABOVE NEW YORK'S

Over a considerable number of years there has not been a great disparity between the price trend of stocks over the London Exchange and the New York Exchange. True, as a rule American price swings are more violent than British swings, and the timing of turning points at the respective centres has not always exactly coincided. However, when London was "up," New York stocks, if not previously "up," soon came into line, and vice versa as concerned "down" movements.

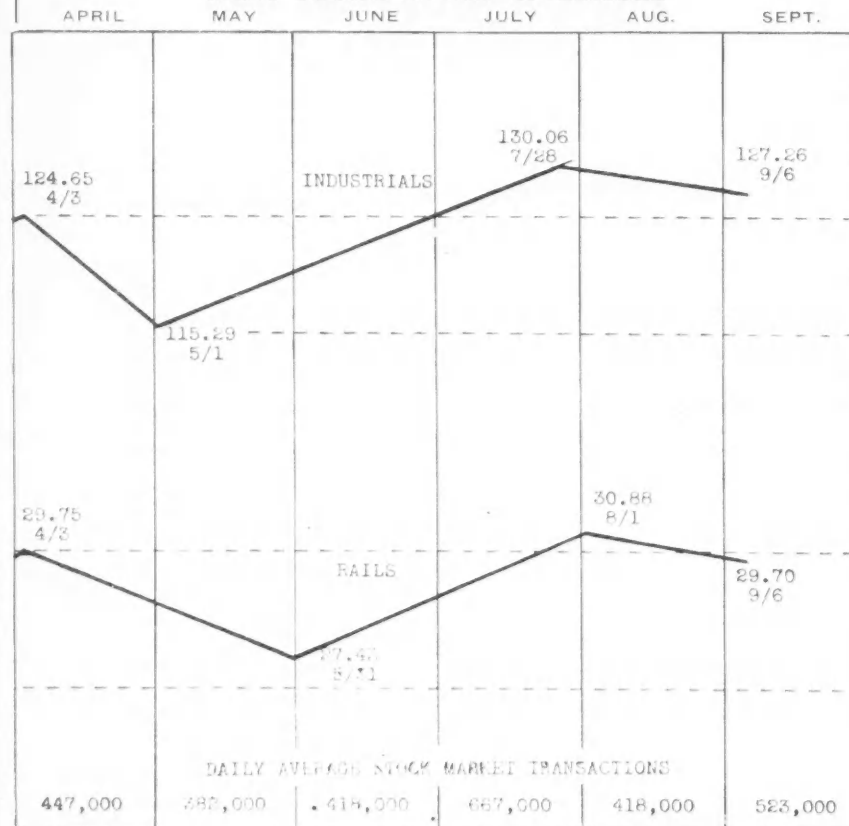
It is, accordingly of interest to find that the London stock market, which broke badly when France collapsed, has registered a more or less persistent advance since that time. As a result, industrial stocks are back to where they were when the panic break got under way, and within striking distance of their 1940 peak, established during the first quarter. To the contrary, the American stock market, only as recently as last May, was close to its 1940 panic low and even yet is not greatly above this depressed level.

NEW YORK TO FALL IN LINE?

In due course it would seem a logical development that either the American market would, as heretofore, fall in line with the British movement or, conversely, that British markets would quickly admit they were wrong and come more into line with New York. Of the two possibilities, we would place the probability in favor of the first sequence—that is, a movement at New York paralleling what has already been witnessed in Britain. We say this for the reason that the British recovery has been achieved under circumstances more difficult than we feel are facing the American market—100% excess profit taxes, bombings of industry, active and close military engagement in the war—being a few among these hazards.

WHEN THE AMERICAN MARKET TURN DOES ARRIVE, WHETHER FROM HERE, OR A SOMEWHAT LOWER LEVEL IN OCTOBER, IT WILL PROBABLY BE ALL THE MORE DYNAMIC BECAUSE OF THE LONG INTERVAL THAT STOCKS HAVE SPENT ON BOTTOM.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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ELLIOTT ALLEN, F. C. A.,
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Determine the amount of money you intend to save, and budget your controllable expenses accordingly. We'll help you. Open a Savings Account with us. Your money will be available at any time it is required. When you subscribe to a war purpose or a government loan, issue your cheque and keep within your budget.

CANADA PERMANENT Mortgage Corporation

Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed \$67,000,000.

Silverwood DAIRIES, LIMITED

DIVIDEND NOTICE

PREFERRED DIVIDEND NO. 11
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the regular semi-annual dividend of twenty cents (20c) per share has been declared on the Preferred Shares of the Company, payable October 1st, 1941, to shareholders of record at the close of business September 15th, 1941.

COMMON DIVIDEND NO. 2
NOTICE is also given that a dividend of twenty cents (20c) per share has been declared on the Common Shares of the Company, payable October 1st, 1941, to shareholders of record at the close of business September 15th, 1941.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD
London, Ontario
September 5th, 1941
J. H. GILLIES
Secretary-Treasurer

BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER CORPORATION, LIMITED

DIVIDEND No. 53

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Fifty cents (50c) per Share on Class "A" Shares has been declared for the three months ending September 30th, 1941, payable by cheque dated October 15th, 1941, to shareholders as of record at the close of business on September 30th, 1941; such cheques will be mailed on October 14th, 1941, by the Montreal Trust Company from Vancouver.

By Order of the Board,
Vancouver, B.C. I. A. BRICE,
Assistant Secretary
September 5th, 1941.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of \$1.25 per share, upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

1ST OCTOBER, 1941
to Shareholders of record on 15th day of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By order of the Board,
WALTER GILLESPIE,
Manager

MONETA PORCUPINE MINES LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

DIVIDEND NO. 13

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of two cents per share has been declared by the Directors of Moneta Porcupine Mines Limited (No Personal Liability) payable to Canadian funds on October 15th, 1941, to Shareholders of record September 30th, 1941.

By order of the Board,
H. B. CLEARHUE,
Secretary-Treasurer
Toronto, Ontario, Sept. 4th, 1941.

GOLD & DROSS

ST. CATHERINE REALTY

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Will you please advise me as to the value or future prospects of the following bond: St. Catherine Street Realty Corporation Limited 6½ per cent First Closed Mortgage, due 1946. Is there any bid for these bonds or is there any possibility of them having a slight salvage value in the future?

T. T. L., Yarmouth, N.S.

The St. Catherine Street Realty Corporation Limited formerly owned the St. James Building in Montreal. The company had outstanding, in 1938, \$225,900 out of an original issue of \$275,000 worth of 6½ per cent first mortgage leasehold gold bonds, which interest had been in arrears from July 1st, 1933. The interest from July 1st, 1933, to January 1936, inclusive, had been deferred with the approval of bondholders.

When the company failed to meet civic taxes of some \$50,000, the leaseholders took action under the Trust Deed and the property came into the possession of the leaseholders on March 8th, 1937. The company was given one year of grace to rectify the default, but although the bondholders were informed of the situation and meetings were called for February 8th and the 22nd, 1938, no action was taken. Consequently, the leaseholders took full possession of the property on March 8th, 1938, and the bondholders have no further interest.

O'BRIEN

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Your comment on O'Brien Gold Mines some weeks ago encouraged me to buy a few shares and I am pleased to state the speculation has been a profitable one. Now, what I would like to know is whether or not there has been any word yet of the expected high-grade ore having been encountered on the new levels.

F. B., Lachine, Quebec.

At O'Brien Gold Mines, ore said to be similar to that encountered in the rich section on the levels above is already reported to have been opened at the 2,125-foot level, the first of the four new horizons. Heavy coarse gold, as good as on the 2,000-foot

floor, has been reached in drifting and drifts on the 2,250, 2,375 and 2,500-foot levels are gradually approaching the point where the ore-body should be found. As has usually been the case when approaching the higher grade ore some gold has already been showing.

While it will likely take a year or more to fully develop the four new levels, the next few weeks should see work carried through the section in which the management is hopeful the downward continuation of the remarkably rich lens will be met. While public attention largely centres on the possibilities of the extension of the high grade ore, there are other promising sections to be developed on these levels.

STEEL OF CANADA

Editor, Gold & Dross:

A short time ago, in answer to an enquiry from me, you mentioned several stocks which you thought I might buy. Among them you mentioned Steel of Canada. Would you be so kind as to give me a little information about this company?

M. C. B., Toronto, Ont.

Ingot capacity of Steel of Canada is now 780,000 tons annually, about one-third of the Dominion's total. Coal and iron ore come from affiliates in the United States. The company's main plant is in Hamilton, Ont., where ore reduction and open hearth operations are carried on. The other nine plants, devoted largely to fabrication, are located at Montreal, Toronto, Bradford, Gananoque, Lachine, London, and Hamilton, and afford economical distribution to the major eastern markets.

Capacity operations for the war's duration promise good earnings even after heavier taxes. Plant locations, the efficiency of operation, and wide production diversification will protect against possible intensified competition after the war and the strong trade position assures a full share in any growth in Canada's steel output.

Further sales gains are in store for 1941 but higher costs and taxes will probably hold earnings around 1940's \$5.92 per share. As aggregate dividend payments were equalized last February, both classes of stock will share equally in dividends above the customary \$1.75 rate. The common stock has been receiving equalizing dividends in recent years to balance payments with those made on the preferred. Regular preferred dividends and liberal common stock dividends have been paid every year since 1916.

War and plant expansion requirements will continue to be the company's dominant demand factor and recent additions and improvements are likely to be fully used. Higher costs may narrow profit margins further in 1941 and offset a good deal of the benefits of larger sales. At the present time I would say that the preferred stock is more attractive than the common.

NEGUS

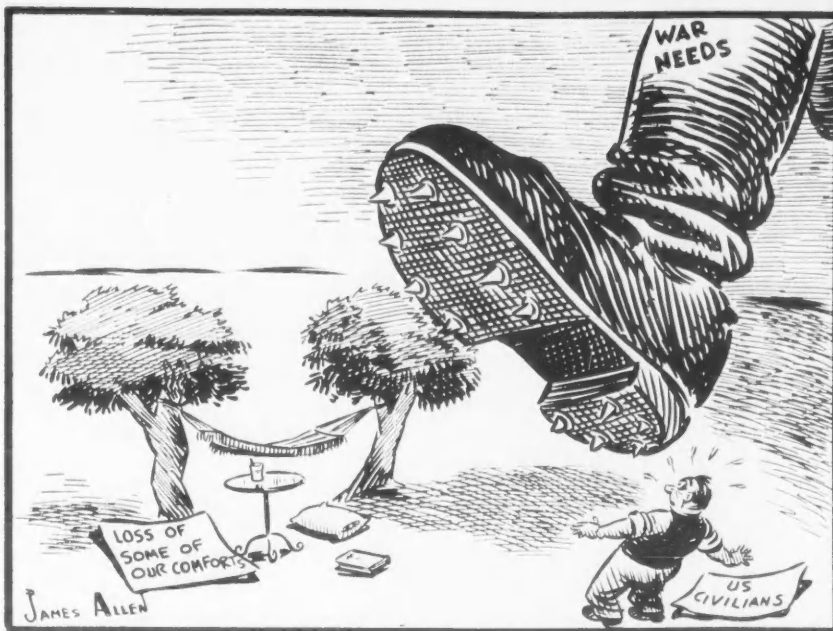
Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would appreciate having information and your opinion on Negus Mines, particularly as to its chances of long life.

C. D. N., Halifax, N.S.

Negus Mines appears assured of a profitable life for some years. In referring to the prospects for the future, the mine manager stated last March . . . "while it is generally known that on the present dip the vein system will eventually pass into the neighboring property, I feel that the probable mining depth on the present producing veins, coupled with the possibilities of the various explored areas, will result in a profitable operation for some years to come."

Of the 16 veins so far uncovered, five have accounted for all production to date with seven only developed by underground workings. The shaft is being deepened from the 425 to the 675-foot level and the high-grade vein where intersected on



THE COMING "NEW ORDER"

the new 550-foot floor showed a cut grade of 1.7 oz. across 3½ feet.

In the six months ending January 31, 1941, net earnings were at the rate of about \$20,000 monthly, or around 12 cents a year. At the end of January working capital amounted to \$300,000. A dividend of 5 cents a share was paid in April and it is not unlikely a further distribution will be made before the end of the year.

BRENGOLD

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Can you tell me if Brengold Mines Ltd. is operating now? What is its relation to Casey Contact Gold Mines?

S. K. E., Saint John, N.B.

Due to inability to raise necessary finances for further exploration, Brengold Mines Limited has been inactive for the past four years. The company succeeded Casey Contact Gold Mines on the basis of one new for three old shares, subject to pool. A group of claims are held in the

Sturgeon River area, also a group adjoining the Jason mine, in the Patricia district. No work has been done on the latter property.

WESTERN GROCERS LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDENDS

Notice is hereby given that the following dividends have been declared:

On the Preference Shares 1¾ % (\$1.75) for the current quarter;

On the Common Shares, 75c per share;

Payable October 15th, 1941, to shareholders of record September 20th, 1941.

By order of the Board.

W. P. RILEY,
President.

National Steel Car Corporation LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of fifty cents (50c) per share has been declared payable on October 15th, 1941, to shareholders of record at the close of business, September 30th, 1941.

By order of the Board.

CHAS. W. ADAM,
Secretary.

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AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES

IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA
GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, President A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

ABOUT INSURANCE

Fire Defence Vital in War Effort

BY GEORGE GILBERT

While the prevention or reduction of the serious yearly loss of life and property in Canada by fire is a matter of importance at any time, it becomes of greatly increased importance in time of war, as a fire in a plant producing material urgently needed by our fighting forces may prove disastrous.

Fire defense on the home front therefore becomes a prime necessity if we are to eliminate the losses and interruptions of vital production caused by fire, and if we are to safeguard our cities and towns against fire from any cause, even as the result of an air invasion.

IN VIEW of the national emergency which exists as a result of the war, it becomes imperative that every possible step be taken to protect human life and property values from preventable loss and wastage from any cause. It is essential that nothing be permitted to interfere with the manufacturing processes and transportation facilities of the country, if Canada's war effort is to continue undiminished. In this connection, it has been pointed out that apart from continued aerial bombardment the most widespread method of destruction is by fire.

Effective and efficient fighting of fire does not constitute the whole objective of a full-fledged fire defense campaign, as it is now coming to be recognized that it is even more important to take precautions which will prevent fires from starting in the first place. In this effort every one can take part, but in order to ensure such participation the public must be brought to a more general realization of the destruction and suffering caused by the large number of fires which occur every year in Canada, eighty per cent of which could have been prevented if only ordinary precautions had been taken. In 1940 there were 46,629 fires in this country in which the aggregate property loss amounted to \$22,735,264, and in which no fewer than 243 persons lost their lives. The number of children who died as a result of fire increased during the year from 73 to 102, many of these tragic deaths occurring when parents left their children alone in their homes, a practice which cannot too strongly be deprecated.

A Deadly Enemy

More general recognition is required of the fact that fire is a deadly enemy against which the nation must arm itself and fight. In this warfare on the fire fiend every able-bodied person is in the front line, and can do his or her bit in the protection of our homes, our industries, our military establishments, and the lives of our people, no matter whether the fire occurs from ordinary causes, from arson, sabotage, or as the result of an air invasion.

As the modern method of waging war has brought many of our cities, towns and hamlets within the possible range of enemy bombers, a condition has been developed in which civilians are called upon more than ever before to take part in the defense of their country. As pointed out a short time ago by the Dominion Fire Commissioner, possibly the most important element in this defense work is the fire fighting group, which includes both the permanent and auxiliary forces. It is not difficult to realize that when incendiary bombs rain down by the hundreds and thousands, a problem is presented which is beyond the scope of any ordinary peace-time fire department.

Consequently, aid must be forthcoming from the citizens generally. Under English law all large building owners are now required to maintain on their staffs fire watchers trained in the combating of incendiary bombs, for it is only when such a bomb is discovered and dealt with immediately that it can be controlled and the possibility of a major fire averted. Fire brigades must therefore be supplemented both in men and apparatus to meet emergency

requirements. It is recorded that the Fire Brigade of London, Eng., now has ten times its peace-time complement of men and twenty times the quantity of apparatus, and, as a result, has been able to handle 400 fires simultaneously.

Before the present war commenced it was realized by the Dominion authorities that there were certain sections of the country which might be vulnerable to air attack and a Federal Committee was formed to devise ways and means of dealing with such enemy action. Upon the outbreak of the war, Provincial Air Raid Precautions Committees were at once set up in the maritime provinces on the east and west coasts and certain precautionary measures were put into effect.

Vulnerable Areas

Later, with the further development of long range bombers, it became evident that not only the coastal cities but also the important industrial and commercial inland areas might be subject to such attack, and Civilian Defense Committees were established in Ontario and Quebec; and under their direction local organizations have been formed in areas designated by the Federal Committee as vulnerable. Volunteers have been enlisted in the fire, police, medical, public utilities and transportation services, and these volunteers are given instruction and practical training.

Deserved credit has been given by the Dominion Fire Commissioner to the various fire department organizations throughout the Dominion for their willingness to assist in Canada's war effort. Scores of fire chiefs have offered their services in the fire defense of the country, and many firemen have enlisted in the fire services which have been organized in the several branches of the Department of National Defense. From them has also come the suggestion that a battalion of trained fire fighters should be sent overseas to assist their hard pressed fellow fire fighters in the British Isles, but so far no such action has been taken.

In preparing the country's defenses against fire one of the chief features has been the better co-ordination effected between neighboring municipalities, the fire departments having worked out plans whereby mutual aid will be forthcoming in an emergency with a minimum of red tape according to a pre-arranged scheme. Old equipment, too, has been overhauled and put in shape for emergency use, while new equipment has also been procured. It is expected that some assistance in obtaining new equipment will be furnished by the Federal authorities to municipalities in the vulnerable areas.

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of our essential industries as well as those associated with the management of the enterprise must realize that a fire, whether accidental or designed, could easily slow down or cripple the country's war effort, and should therefore constitute himself a fire prevention committee of one to see that no fire ever occurs in the plant as a result of his carelessness or neglect.

Elaborate precautions against fire have already been taken in many factories where war products are being manufactured, and should be adopted

in all such establishments. Smoking materials carelessly used are among the most frequent causes of fires in Canada last year they are known to have caused 13,264 fires with a total property loss of \$1,118,605, while many of the 5,876 fires of unknown origin with a total property loss of \$10,560,212 were also likely due to the same cause and experience in some plants shows that it is possible to practically eliminate fires from this cause by the adoption and enforcement of suitable smoking regulations.

INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

Re Aid Association for Lutherans, Appleton, Wis. Are claims against this association readily paid to members in Canada? Is any discrimination made against members who are not members of the Lutheran church? The type of insurance contract is apparently not specified on the application form just what type of insurance is guaranteed? Recently, an agent has solicited an application from a nurse to whom he owes a considerable sum for professional services. He promises to make some payments to her from his commission. He has stated that his commission is the same whether the amount of the policy is \$1,000 or \$8,000. Is this in any way reasonable?

N. R. T., Stratford, Ont.

Aid Association for Lutherans, with head office at Appleton, Wis., and Canadian head office at Ottawa, is a fraternal benefit society, which was organized and incorporated in 1902, and which has been operating in Canada under Dominion registry since 1930. It is regularly licensed in this country and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of \$129,000 for the protection of Canadian members exclusively.

At the end of 1940 its total assets in Canada were \$208,660, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to \$179,543, showing a surplus here of \$29,117. All claims are readily collectable, and the Association is safe to insure with for fraternal insurance.

Membership in the Association is restricted to Lutherans belonging to or associated with the Synodical Conference and certain other affiliated Lutheran synods. Until 1911 its insurance was written at inadequate rates, but since then at rates which have been certified as actuarially sound.

Its life insurance certificates or policies contain loan and non-forfeiture values, 6 per cent interest being charged on policy loans, and are incontestable after two years.

They also contain double indemnity, waiver of premium and total permanent disability income benefits. Since 1936 only a limited income disability benefit has been available and is issued in connection with its retirement at ages 60 and 65 certificates. The benefit is \$10 per month per \$1,000 for sixty months only, with a six months "presumed" clause, the income ceasing at the retirement age in any event.

While the methods of remunerating representatives of fraternal often differ from those of insurance companies, it is unusual to find the same amount of commission payable on a \$1,000 certificate as on one for \$8,000.

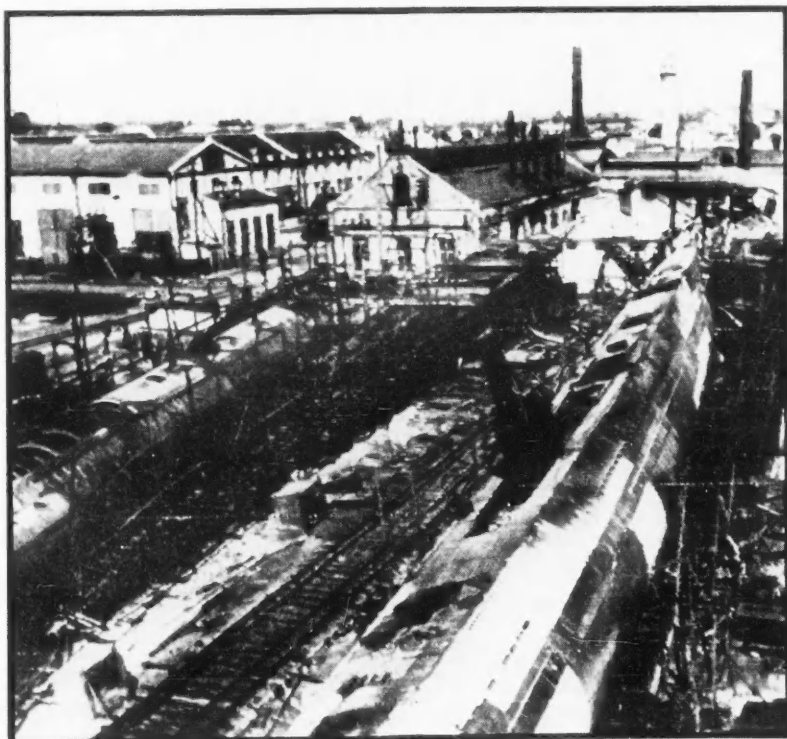
Editor, About Insurance:

I am a married man, age 48, with 2 children age 15 and 10, and now carry \$8000 Life (Straight) insurance on myself which will be paid up in another 10 years, no insurance on wife and children. Also pay into a good pension fund. Can spare another \$100 per annum. What would you advise? A small policy on my wife say \$1000 or even \$500? What kind of policy on my own life? Bearing in mind that I have at the most 17 more years earning power, or perhaps only 12 if I retire at 60.

Thanking you.

F. J. C. Transcona, Man.

At your age and under the circumstances you describe, it would be advisable to take out a policy for, say, \$500 on the life of your wife, so that should she not survive you the proceeds of the policy would be available to meet the expenses of the last illness and death. The remainder of the \$100 should be used for the purchase of additional straight life insurance on your own life, so as to increase the amount of family protection in case you do not live to retirement age or in case you only live to receive the pension for a few years and leave your wife or other dependents without other means of support.



The shipyard at Vernoleninsk on the River Bug with uncompleted submarines on the ways, looked like this to the German conquerors of the city. All the undersea boats have been badly damaged, probably by the retreating Russians, though information supplied with the photograph does not explain how the yard was destroyed. With buildings in background relatively unscathed, it is improbable that bombs did the damage.



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MONARCH
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LAKE SHORE MINES at Kirkland Lake has developed an enormous reserve of gold ore. Although it has not been the practice of the company to make detailed estimates of tonnage in sight, yet it is quite generally agreed that at present the ore in sight in the Lake Shore mine is greater than at any previous time in the history of the mine.

Lake Shore has made very big strides in gearing the mine for new production practice intended to distribute stoping operations over a multiplicity of working faces rather

What the Mines Are Doing

BY J. A. McRAE

than concentrated effort in limited numbers of stopes. This program has resulted in lower current output of gold. However, it is all work that is being paid for now, and is something that may be expected to reflect itself in higher dividends later on. In spite of this program the indications are that the forthcoming annual statement will show net profits exceeded \$1.80 per share during the fiscal year

ended June 30. Not only this, but there are indications that the current fiscal year will witness an upturn in the fortunes of the enterprise.

Sigma Mines produced \$259,148 in gold during August. The grade of ore is down about 50 cents per ton

as compared with a year ago. However, mill capacity is up to a rate of over 400,000 tons a year, and with recovery having averaged \$7.73 per ton so far this year.

MacLeod-Cockshutt Gold Mines has disclosed a length of close to 800 ft. in its new north orebody as found at the 950 ft. level. Sampling to date suggests average values of around

\$11 per ton, or slightly higher than the mine average. The gross gold content appears to be approximately \$10,000 per vertical foot, or \$1,000,000 in each 100 ft. in depth. This big addition to the resources of the mine has further emphasized the necessity for speeding up the recently announced plans to increase mill capacity to 1,000 tons per day.

Malartic Gold Fields has carried out diamond drilling in the central section of its property and has indicated an orebody of big importance. Heretofore mining and milling operations have centred on the easterly part of the property where about 600 tons daily have been obtained and which has resulted in profits of some \$40,000 to \$50,000 a month. Ore at this point has averaged around \$7 per ton. It is significant, therefore, that the newly indicated orebody is not only much greater in size but also is expected to average at least \$10 per ton. One estimate suggests close to 4,000 tons of ore indicated in each vertical foot and with \$11.20 per ton in gold. The development is perhaps the more important reported so far during 1941 in the mining fields in the province of Quebec.

Machinery for use in expanding mining and milling facilities at Canadian gold mines is being made available with increasing delays. Considerable equipment comes from the United States where the Priorities Board has placed gold mining comparatively low on the list of immediate necessity. The bottleneck has been taking shape for some time and shows every indication of further contraction accordingly as the demands for munitions and ships and machines of war continue to grow.

Hoyle Gold Mines has in view a plan to increase mill capacity by 35 per cent. The present plant is handling 600 tons a day and is showing an operating profit. The scale of profitable operations could be substantially improved by a jump to 800 tons per day. However, before any announcement may be expected, the officials of the company are expected to explore the question of whether such an added installation would fit in properly with the maximum war effort of Canada.

Kirkland Lake Gold Mining Co. will pay a dividend of five cents per share on October 29, this being the regular half-yearly disbursement. During 1940 and the first half of 1941 the regular dividends were accompanied with a bonus of one cent per share, this bonus having been omitted in the declaration just announced.

The Newcomers

(Continued from Page 29)

"I'd be delighted," Miss Tuit beamed. "But first I'm here as president of the Ladies' Aid to welcome you officially to our group. May I add my own personal invitation? If you'd care to come with me to the next meeting I'll introduce you to our members."

Miss Tuit arose and there was a peculiar floating sensation when she started across the room. With a gay little laugh she said to Michel:

"You know I rather like that picture. It's just a matter of getting used to it. Subtle, I suppose you'd call it."

BY WHAT Miss Tuit suspected as design, she met the secretary as she started down the hill towards home.

"How did you get along?" she whispered. "What are they like? Doesn't he really believe in kings?"

"My good woman," said Miss Tuit haughtily, "what this world needs is more tolerance. They're charming people, thoroughbreds, that's what they are, thoroughbreds," and continued her way.

The secretary watched her and she told someone afterwards, if she hadn't known Miss Tuit for forty years she'd have sworn she'd been drinking.



WARTIME ALCHEMY

CHANGES TREES INTO TANKS

Across Canada, from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, there are 83 pulp and paper mills. These mills are doing a war job.

Some of their products are directly used for war needs — pulps for explosives, wrappings and containers for munitions and food, boards for army buildings, paper to do the nation's business, newsprint to sustain a free press.

Millions of tons — a quarter of a billion dollars worth — are exported to provide Canada with the money she must have to pay for munitions. With the alchemy of foreign trade, wood and wood products become ships, guns, tanks, planes to fight Canada's total war against the threat of Nazi slavery. Last year pulp and paper exports were bigger than our exports of mined gold, wheat or nickel.

Your Part in the Industry

The owners of these mills are tens of thousands of individual investors. Back of the mills are the forests — a resource of the Nation. Working in the mills and the forests is the industry's army of over 100,000 Canadians. With their families and with workers in auxiliary industries, pulp and paper is the direct livelihood of well over half a million Canadians.

In one way or another, every Canadian has a stake in pulp and paper. Every Canadian citizen and every one of the industry's workers, from forest camps to head offices, can be proud that this industry has a big job to do in the fight for freedom—that the job is being done well. Everyone has a duty to keep it rolling full speed.

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